

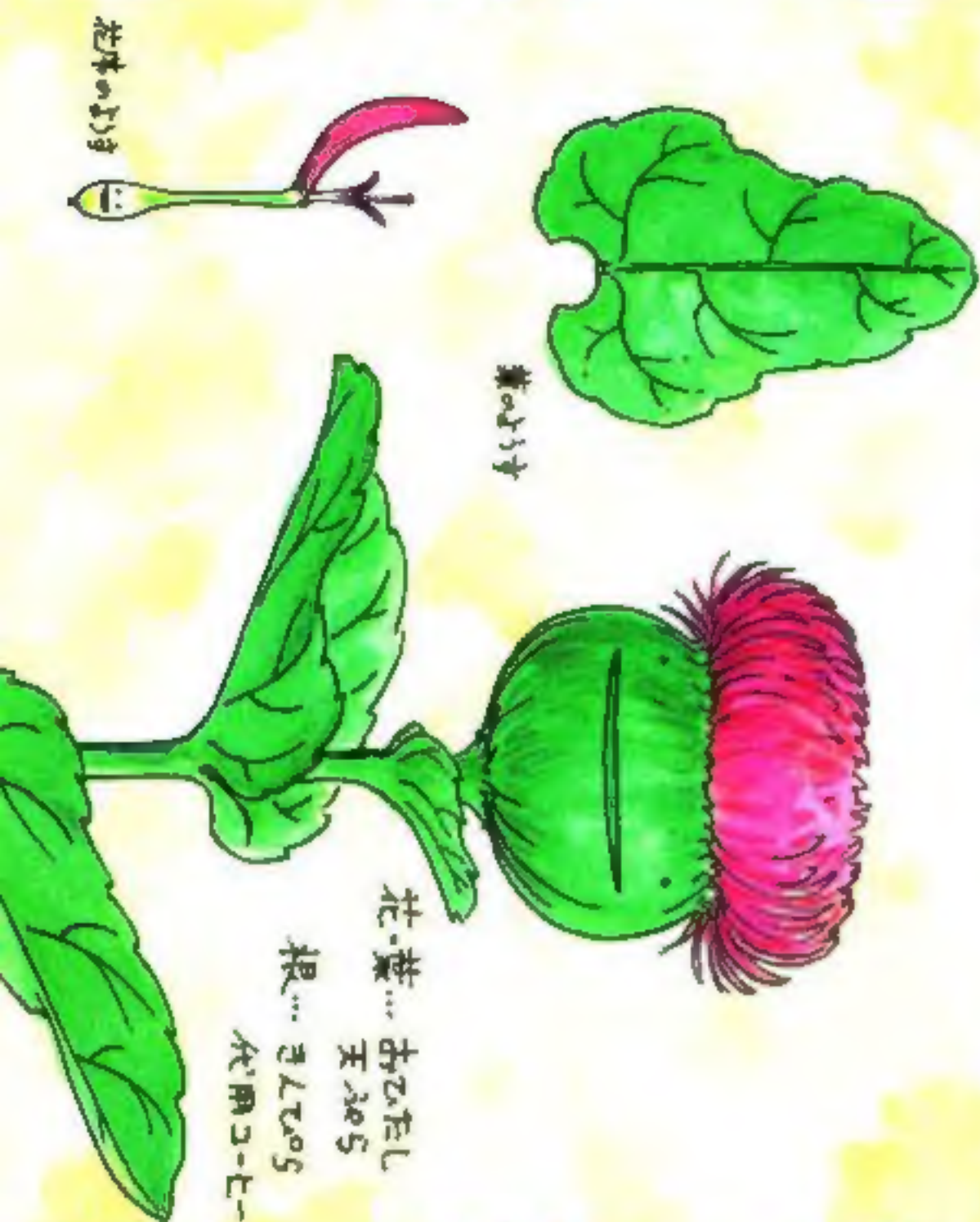
ヨロハス買い出し紀行4

アフタヌーンKC



芦奈野ひとし

ヨロハス買い出し紀行4



路面電車は未来の乗り物だとか。
なんでも「町のじゃまもの」ってことで
取っばらってみたら
その分車がふえて
不便になっちゃったそうなの。
つまりは、そういうことなんだろうね。

芦奈野ひとし

ヨコハマ 買い出し紀行

芦奈野ひとし





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Story 24 ~ Everyday Children



















ALPHA ASKED ME
TO COME SEE HER
TODAY.



WELL... I GUESS IT WASN'T
EXACTLY A PROMISE.

STILL, IT'D BE NICE IF MAKKI
COULD COME TOO.



I GUESS
IT'S STILL
A BIT
FAR FOR
HER.











IT FEELS
LIKE MEETING
A SISTER
AGAIN WHO
HAS BEEN
AWAY FOR
A LONG TIME.

HMM...
ABOUT
TWO OR
THREE
DAYS.

KOKONE,
ARE YOU
HERE FOR
LONG?

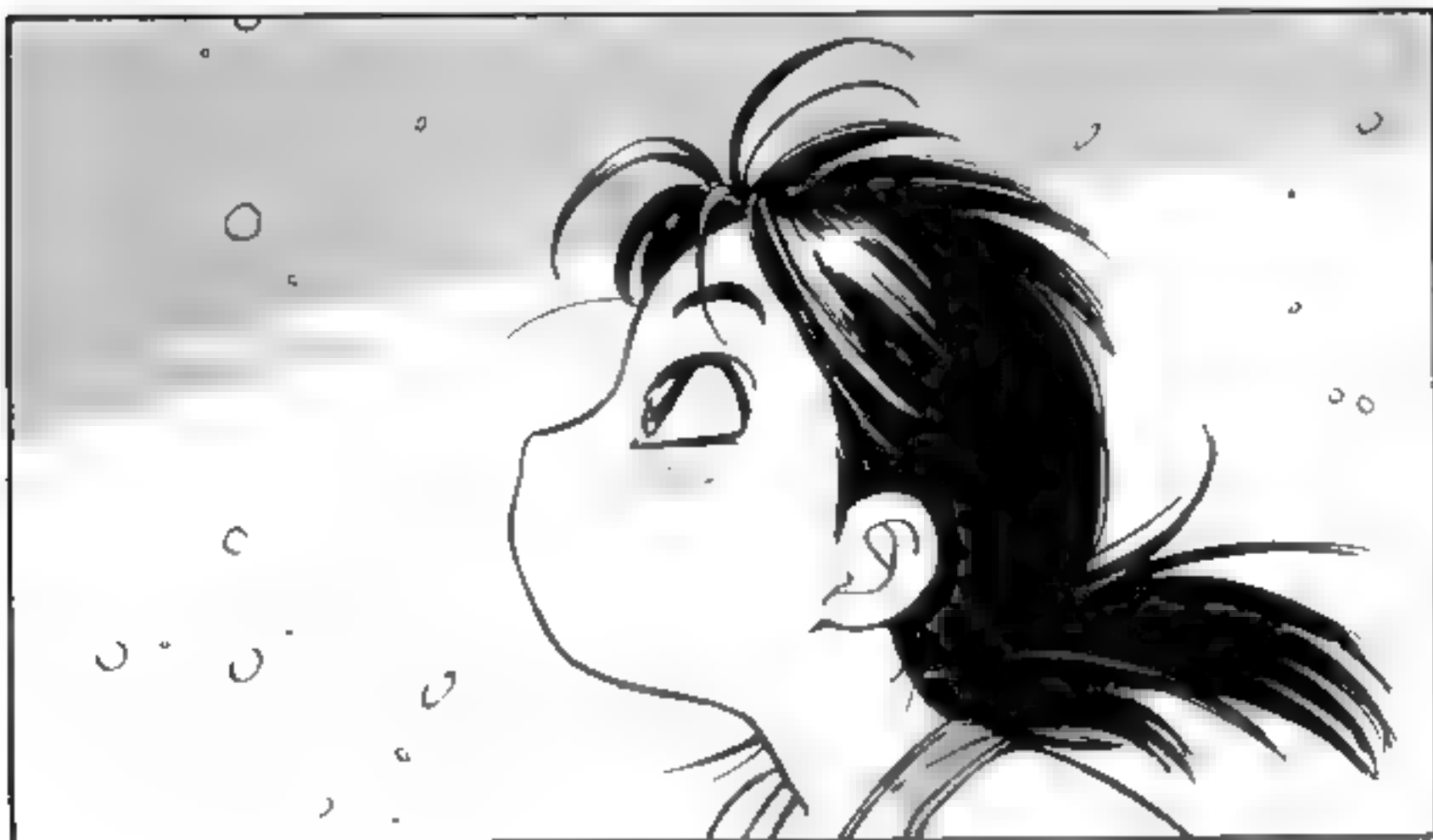
I SEE.

...
YEAH.

IT REALLY
DOES FEEL
AS IF WE'VE
MET BEFORE.

AH... YOU
TWO...

DON'T JUST
IGNORE ME.



NEXT TIME,
I'LL HAVE TO COME
WITH MAKKI.

♪ TAKAHIRO'S
A JERK! ♪

SWISH



SWISH



Story 24 - End



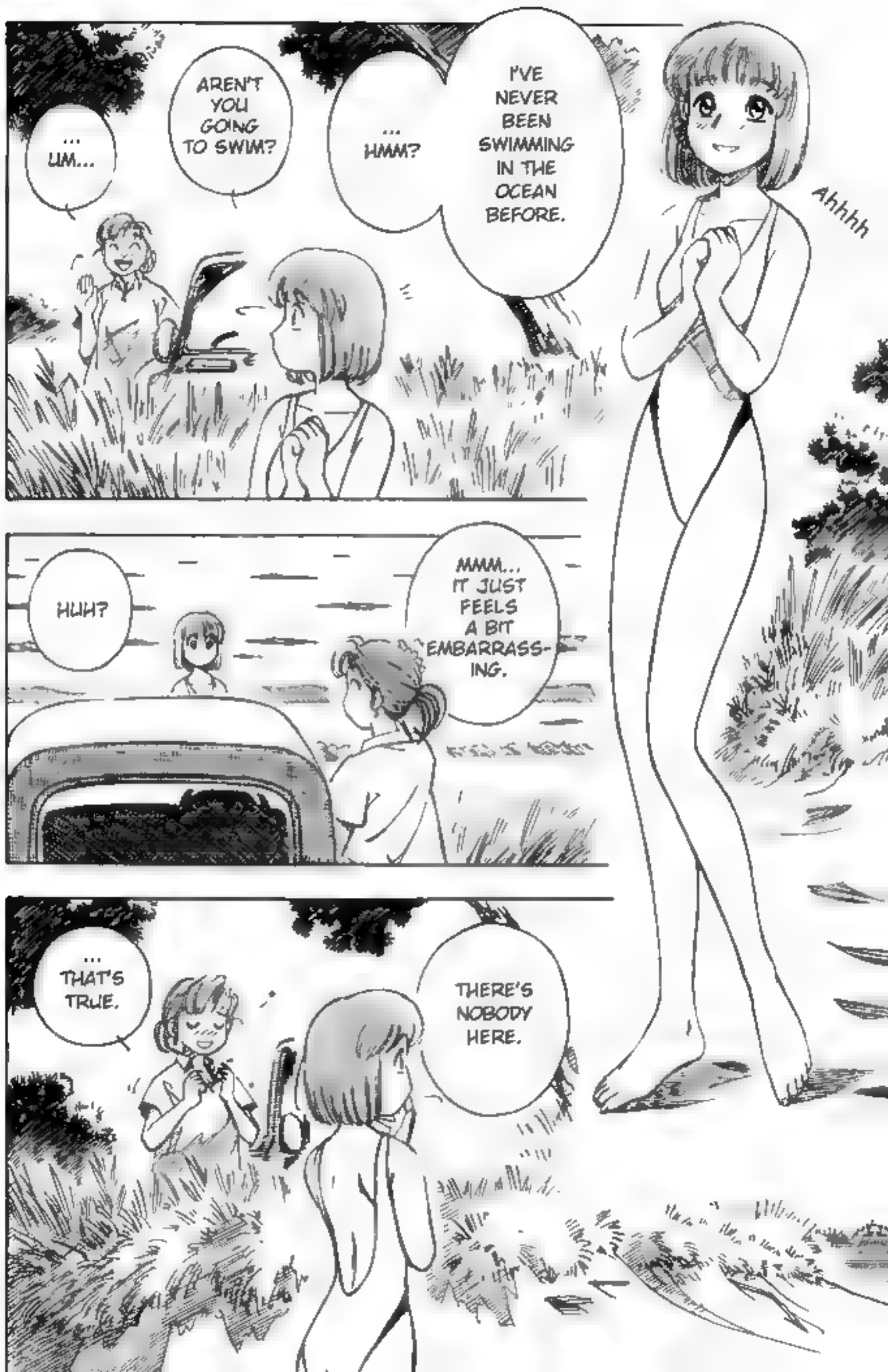
Story 25 ~ Distant Summer Vacation











AH
HA
HA

"HOW"...

HOW
DOES IT
FEEL?

I HAD
FUN PICKING
IT OUT.

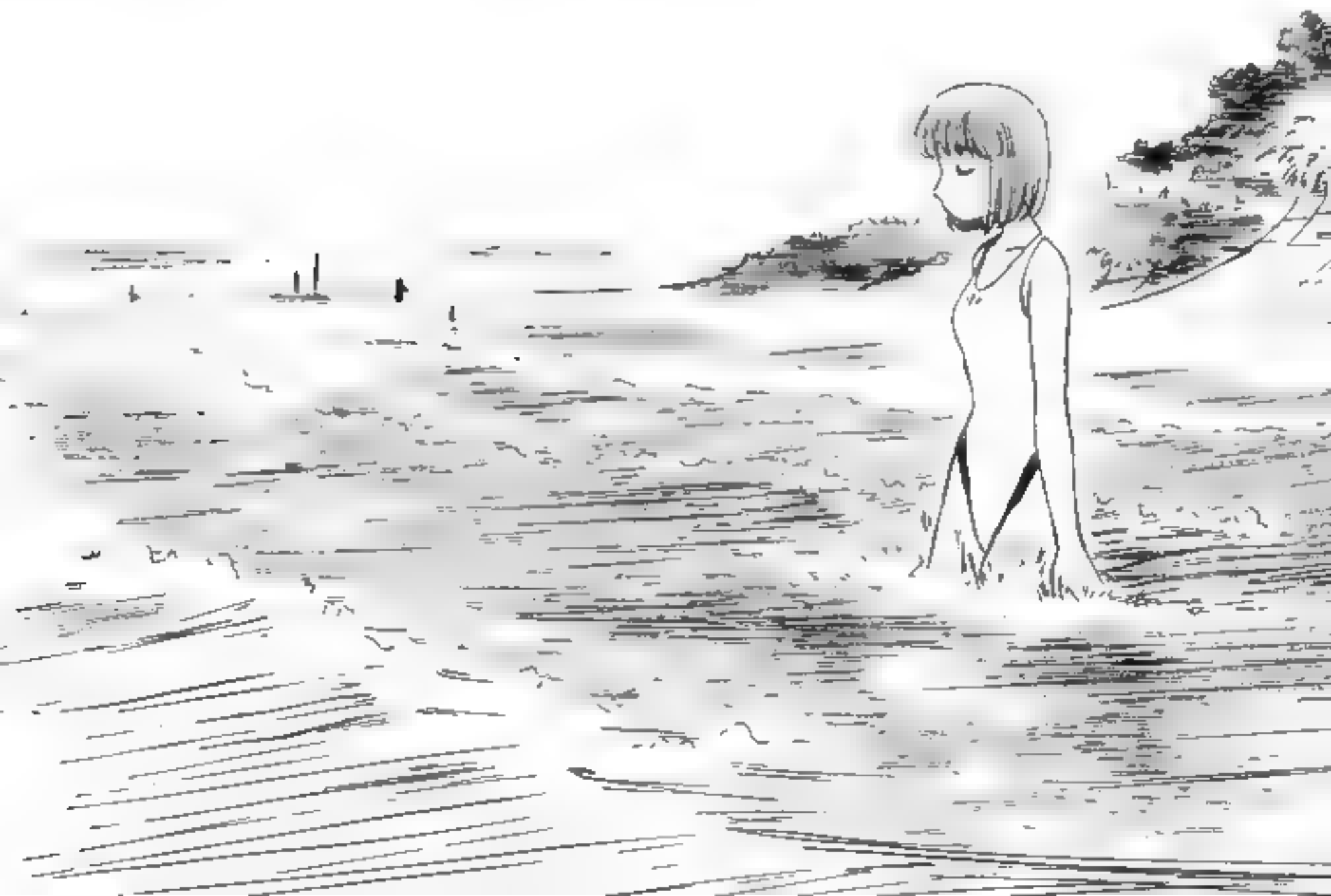
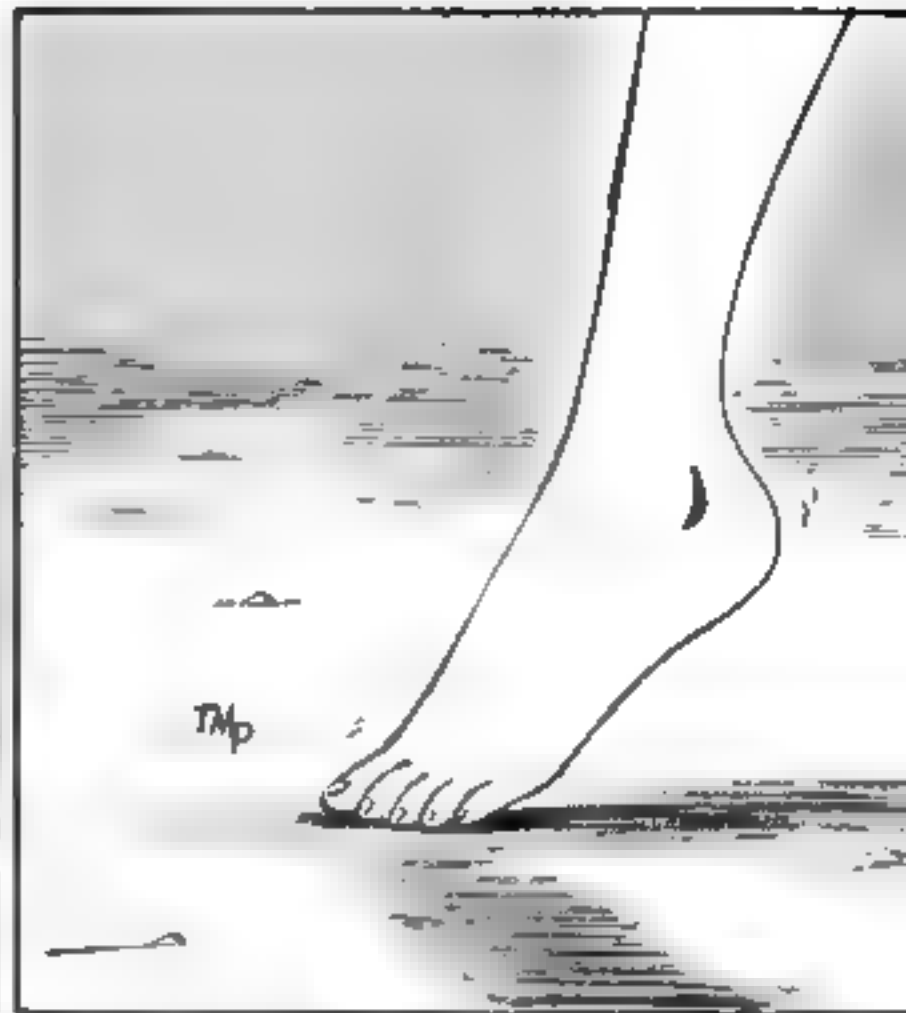
DEFINITELY
EMBARRASS-
ING!

R-REALLY?

IT
SUITS
YOU.

HMM...
BUT, JUST
AS I
THOUGH.

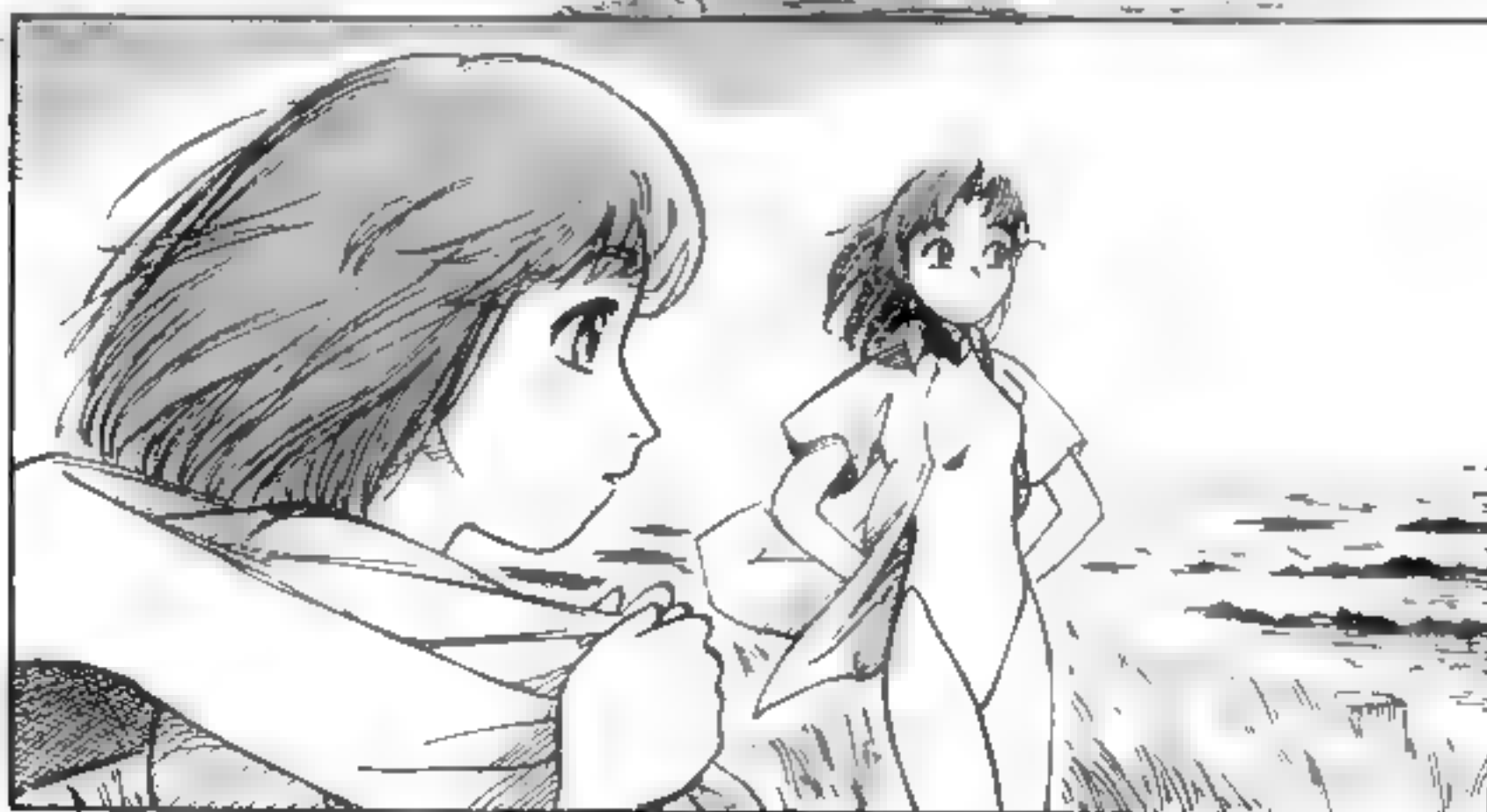
IT SEEMS
TO HAVE
A TAIL.











YEP.
THE TIDE
IS COMING
IN.

THAT'S
IT FOR
TODAY.



I KNOW THAT
THINGS ARE
DIFFERENT
NOW, BUT
IT'S STILL
MORE PEACEFUL
AND SOLITARY
THAN I HAD
IMAGINED.

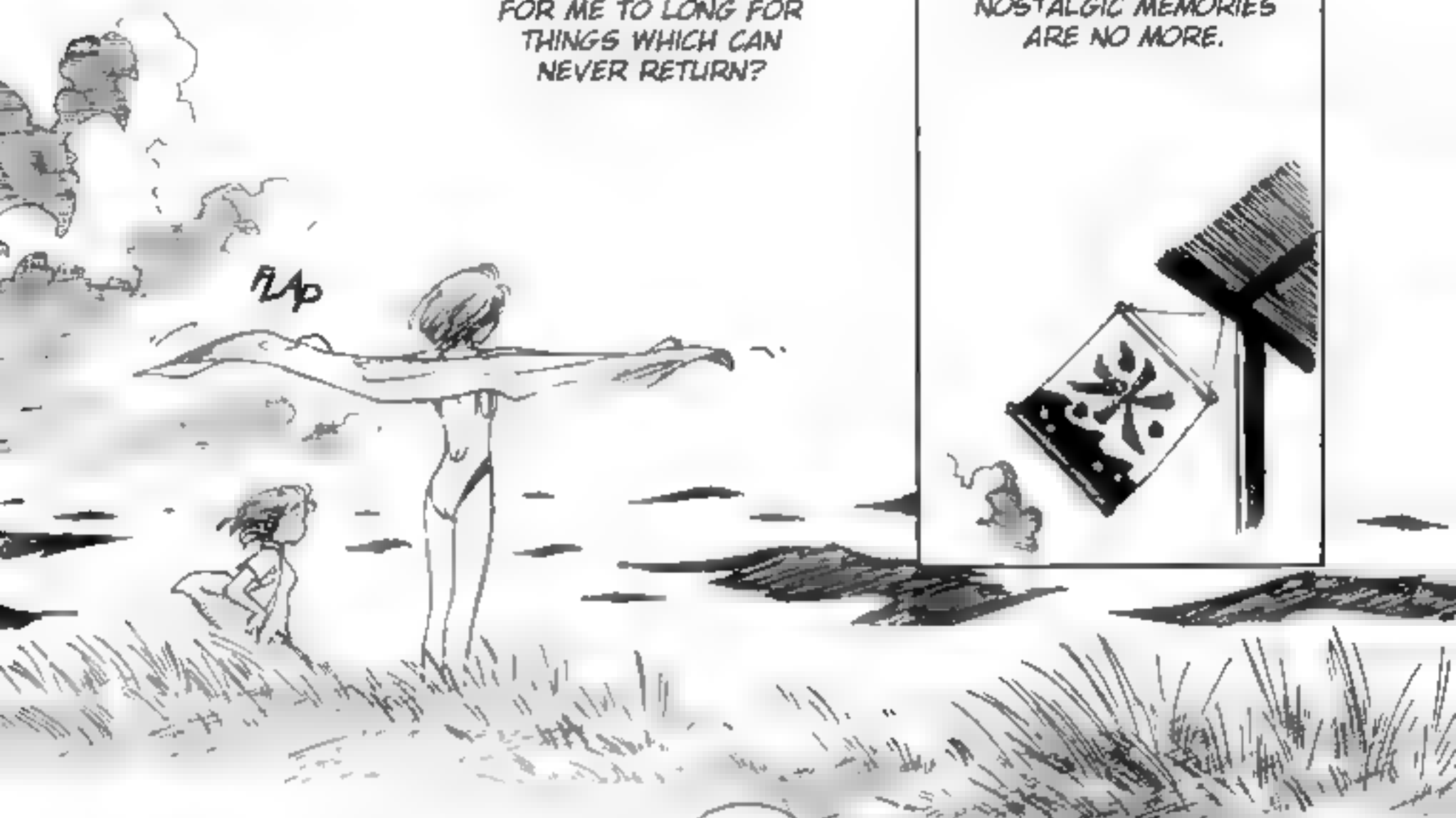
THE BEACHES
USED TO BE
CROWDED,
COLORFUL,
AND LIVELY
IN THE
SUMMER.



THIS OCEAN IS NICE.

STILL, IS IT TOO MUCH
FOR ME TO LONG FOR
THINGS WHICH CAN
NEVER RETURN?

...YES
THE BEACH
RESORTS OF MY
NOSTALGIC MEMORIES
ARE NO MORE.



YEP!

IT'S
JUST THE
TWO OF
US HERE!

NOW
THAT
I THINK
ABOUT
IT...







Q&A Corner
『What is the Moon Harp?』

YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF THE JAPANESE INSTRUMENT CALLED A "BIWA." THE GEKKIN, OR MOON HARP, IS THE BIWA'S CHINESE COUSIN. IT'S PROBABLY CALLED A MOON HARP BECAUSE ITS ROUND SHAPE RESEMBLES THE MOON. ALTHOUGH THEY USUALLY HAVE FOUR STRINGS AND A SHORTER NECK WITH RICH, EXTRAVAGANT DECORATIONS, MINE IS A LITTLE DIFFERENT. I WONDER IF IT WAS HANDCRAFTED IN THE COUNTRYSIDE?

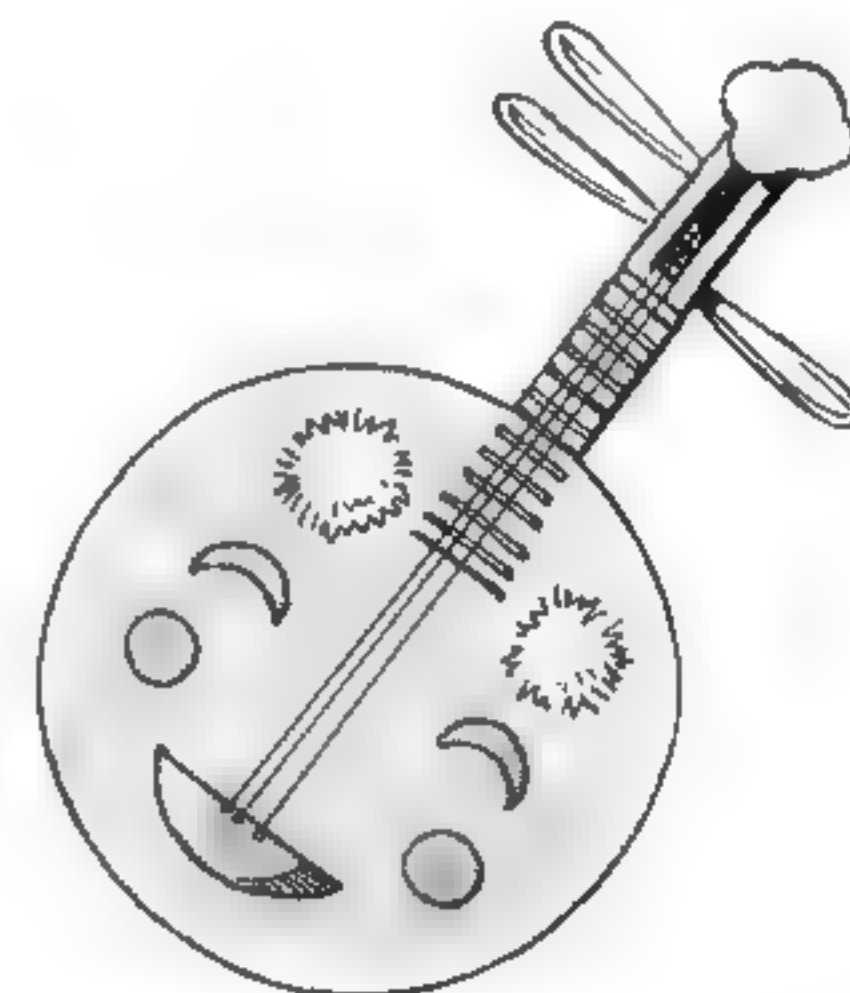
AS FOR SOUND, IT FEELS LIKE A MIX OF A UKELELE, A MONDOLIN, AND A BANJO. IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE PLAYED WITH A TREMOLO, BUT I'M NOT THAT SKILLED AT IT... I JUST PLUCK AWAY WITH MY OWN STYLE!

← ON THE NEXT PAGE, YOU CAN SEE ME WEARING WHAT MIGHT BE THE TRADITIONAL CLOTHING OF THE PEOPLE WHO MADE MY GEKKIN. DOES IT SUIT ME?

THIS IS GONTITI-SAN'S
GEKKIN.

I THINK...
IT MUST LOOK LIKE THIS.

CUTE, ISN'T IT?



Story 16

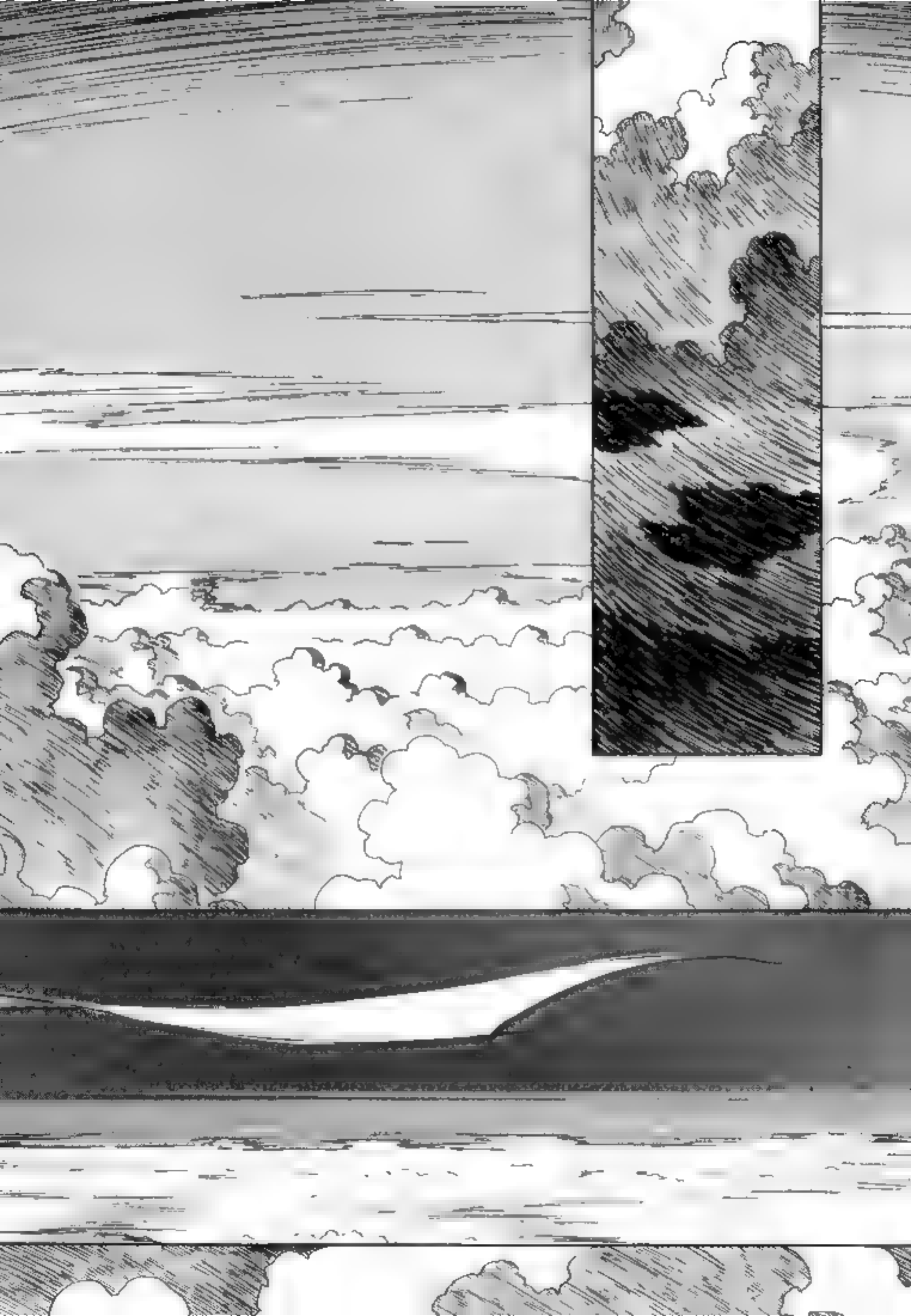
The Blue M1













AS I PASS HERE,
I EXTEND MY SENSES
OUTWARD.

THE SKY
IS FULL OF
CLOUDS.

I CAN'T SEE
THE GROUND
TODAY.

WAS THIS WHAT
IT FELT LIKE

I CAN HARDLY
REMEMBER

TO FLOAT IN
WATER



MISS
ALPHA!

DIR-
ECTOR
ALPHA?

DIR-
ECTOR

EH?

HELLOOOO
...?

WE'RE
YOU
LOOKING
DOWN?
SORRY.

OH.



AH,
DON'T
WORRY.
IT'S
ALRIGHT.



THAT
TIME JUST
VAGUELY
CAME TO
MIND.

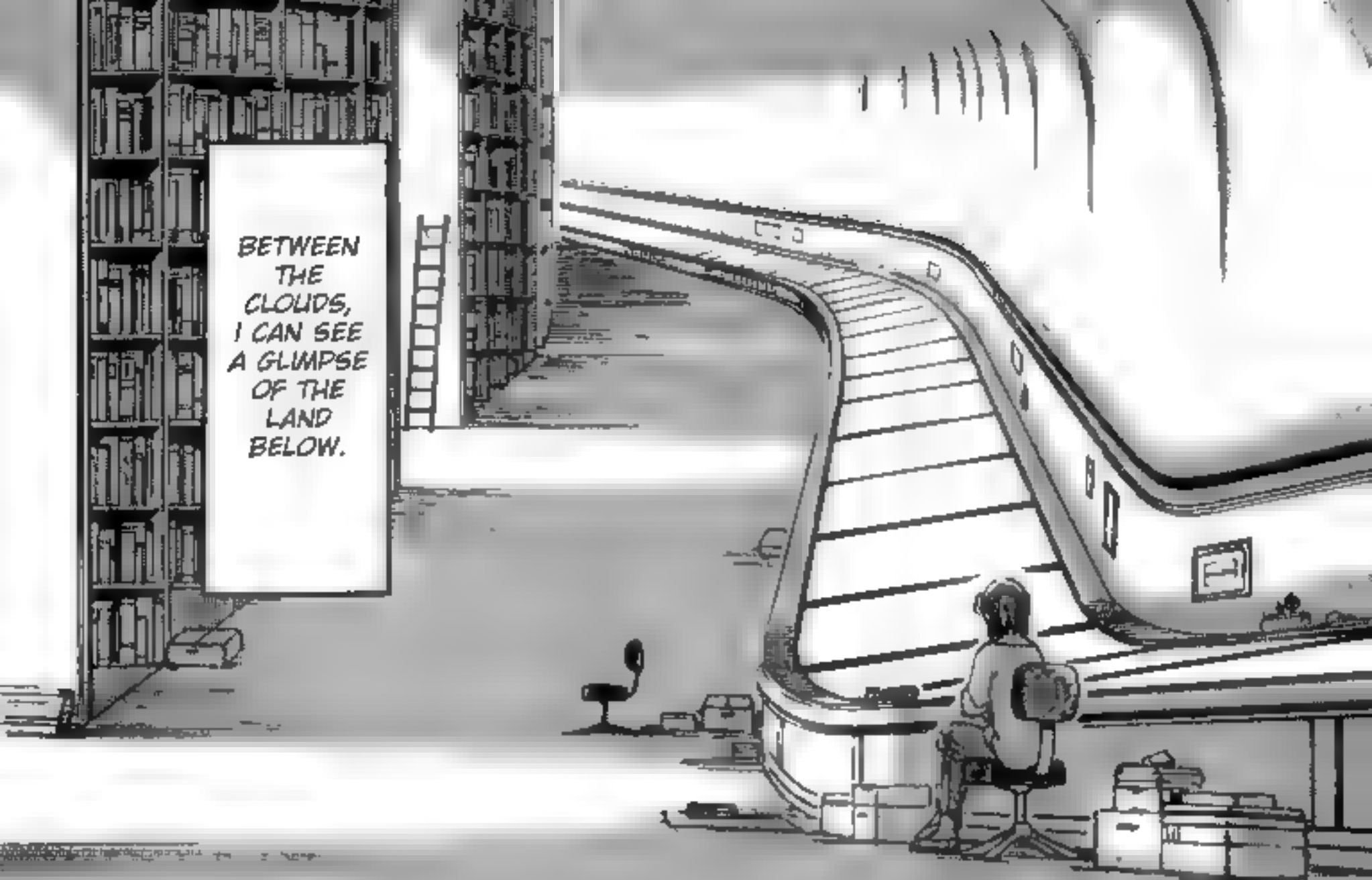
JUST ONCE,
I WENT
SWIMMING
IN THE
OCEAN.



YES.

I SEE,
YOU WERE
BORN ON
THAT
ISLAND
DOWN
THERE.

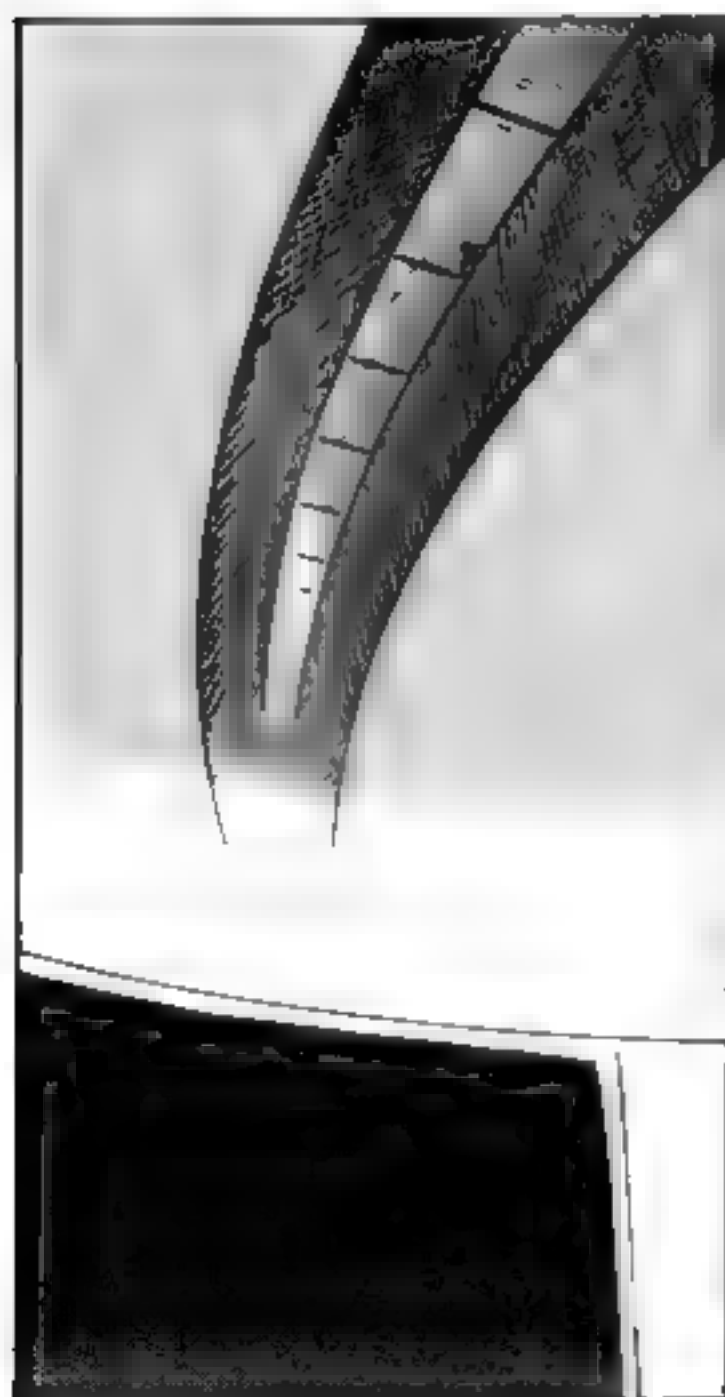


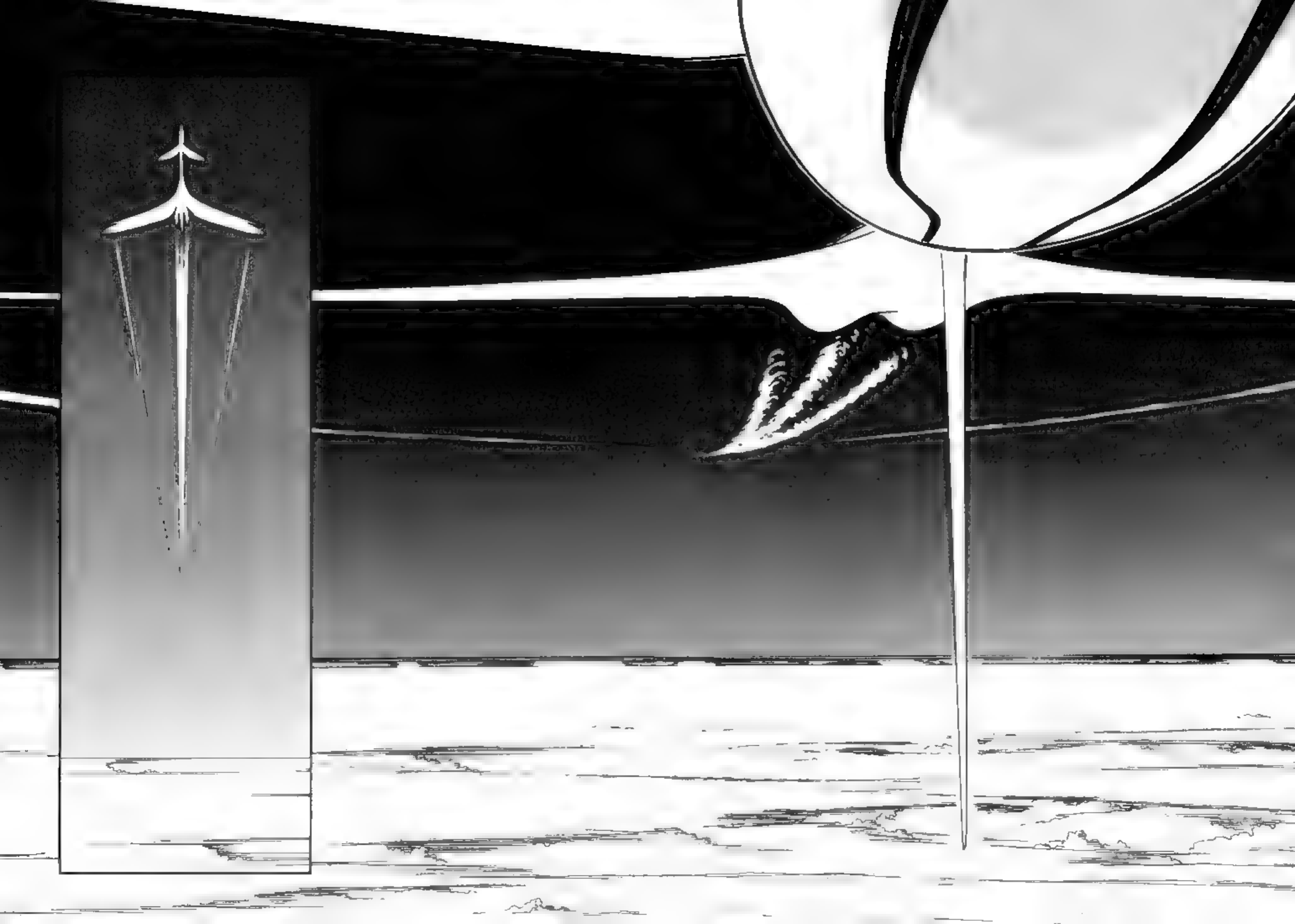


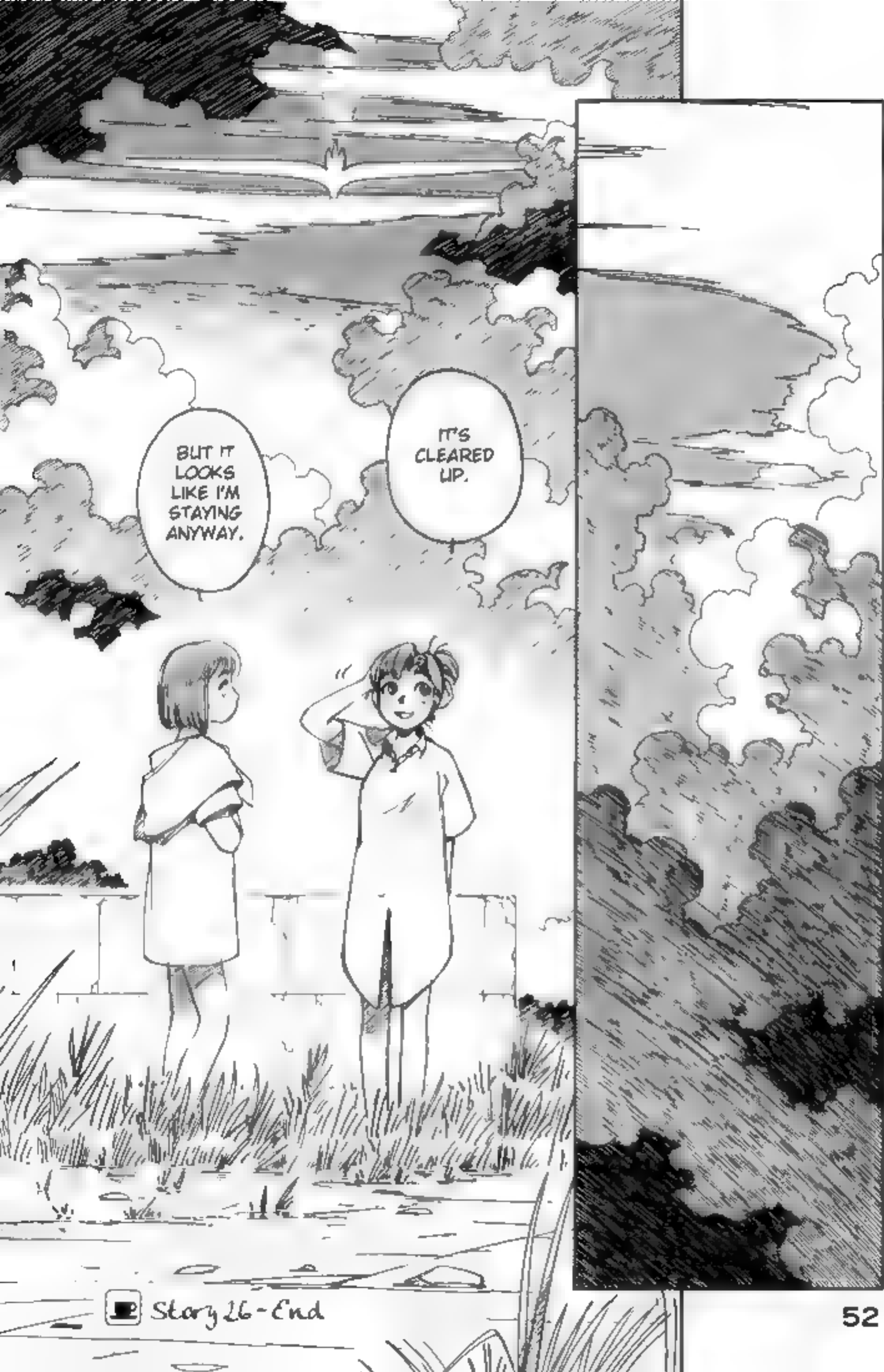
BETWEEN
THE
CLOUDS,
I CAN SEE
A GLIMPSE
OF THE
LAND
BELOW.



I HEAR THAT
MANY OF MY
SISTERS AND
BROTHERS
WERE MADE
AFTER ME,
DOWN THERE.







BUT IT
LOOKS
LIKE I'M
STAYING
ANYWAY.

IT'S
CLEARED
UP.



Story by

Azumiya Peko





IT'S
VERY KIND
OF YOU
TO GO OUT
OF YOUR
WAY LIKE
THIS

OK.

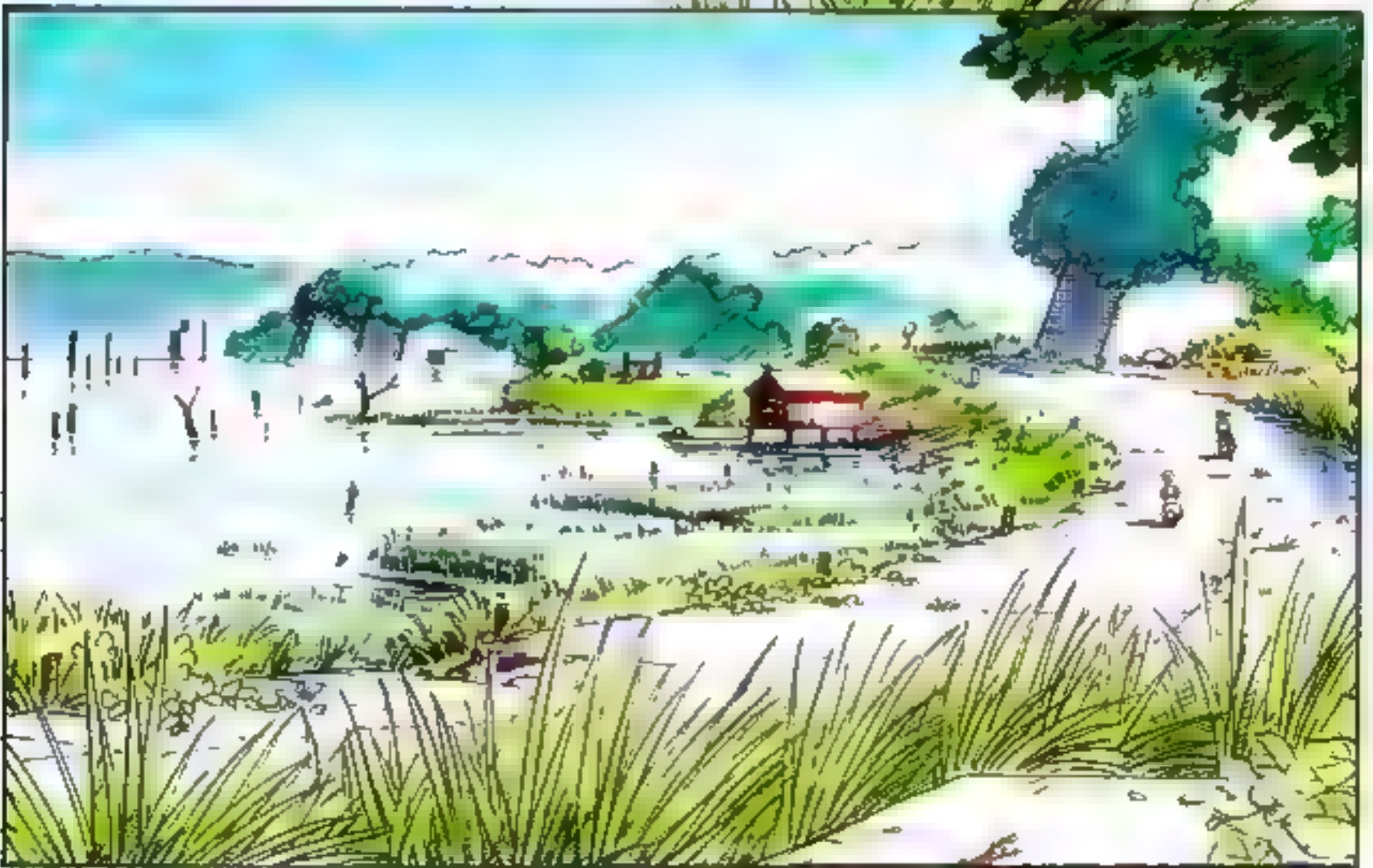
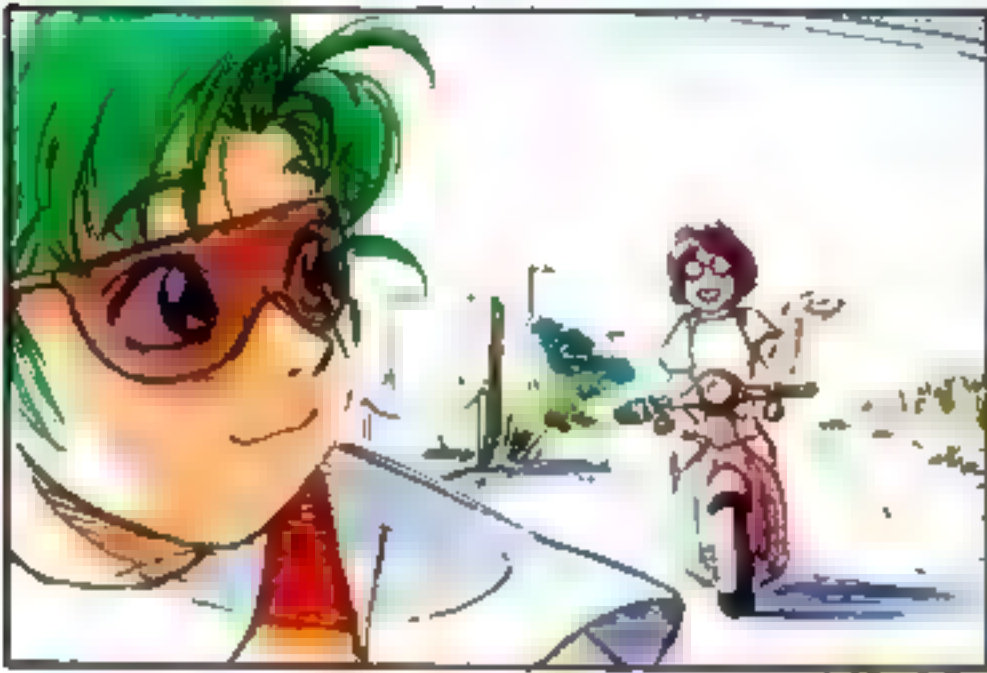
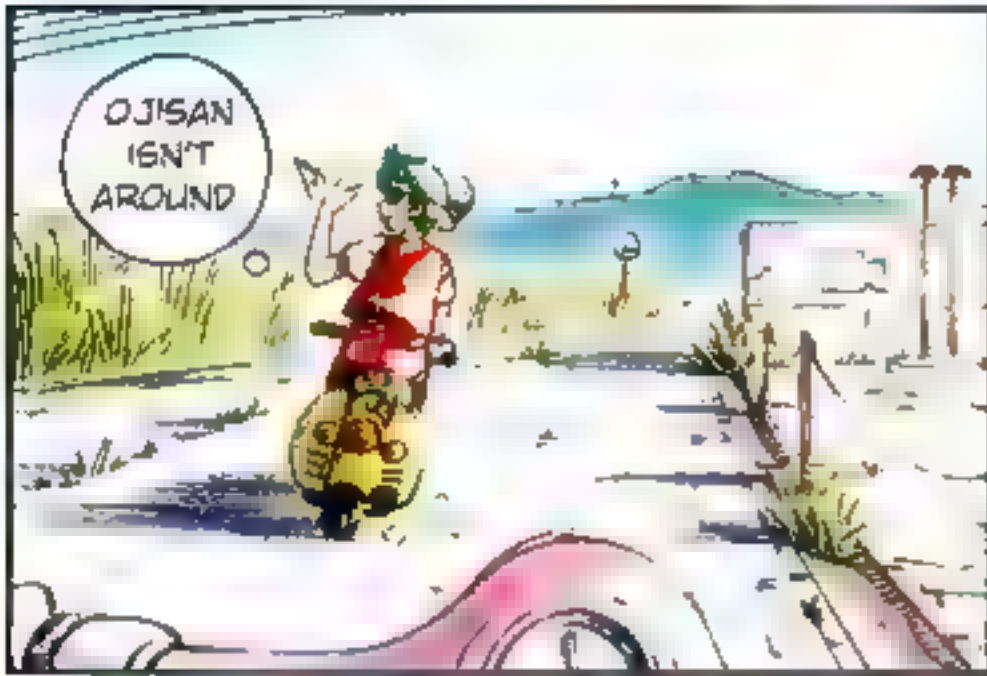
SHALL
WE
GO?

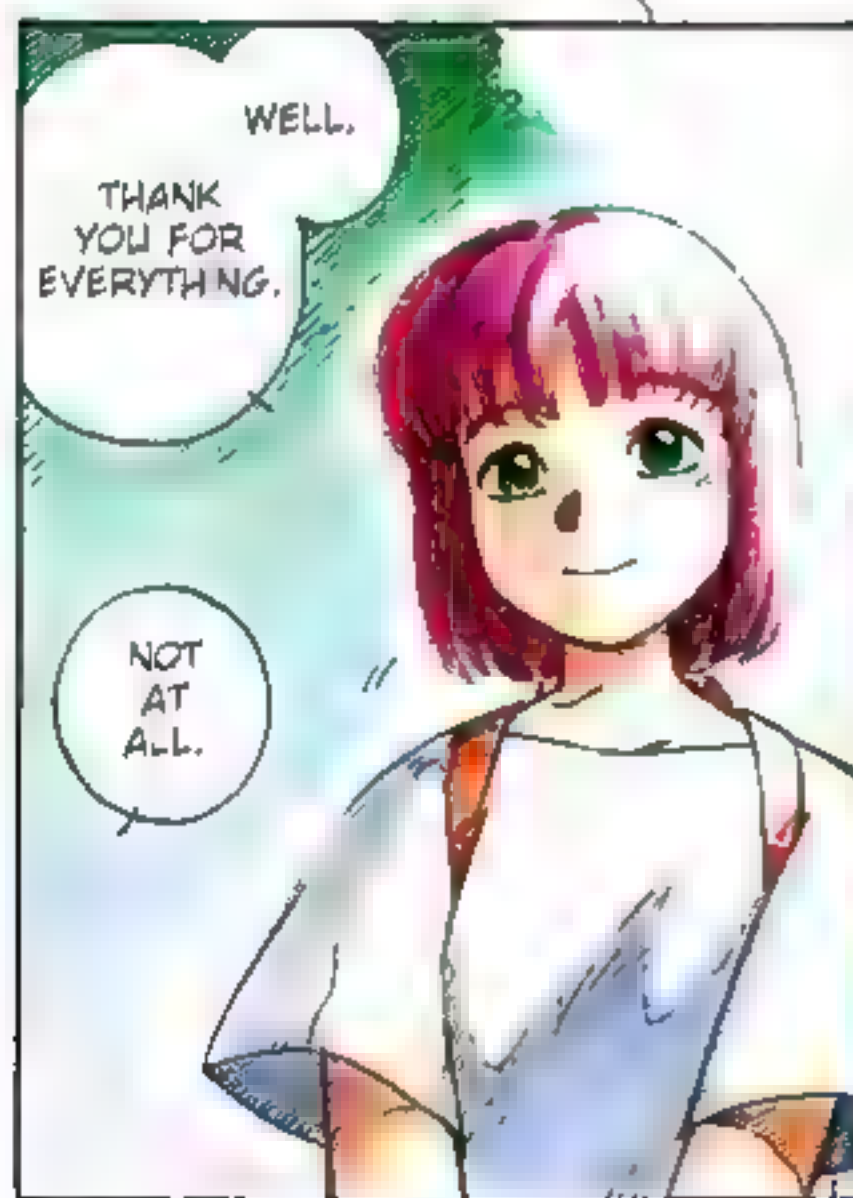
RIGHT.

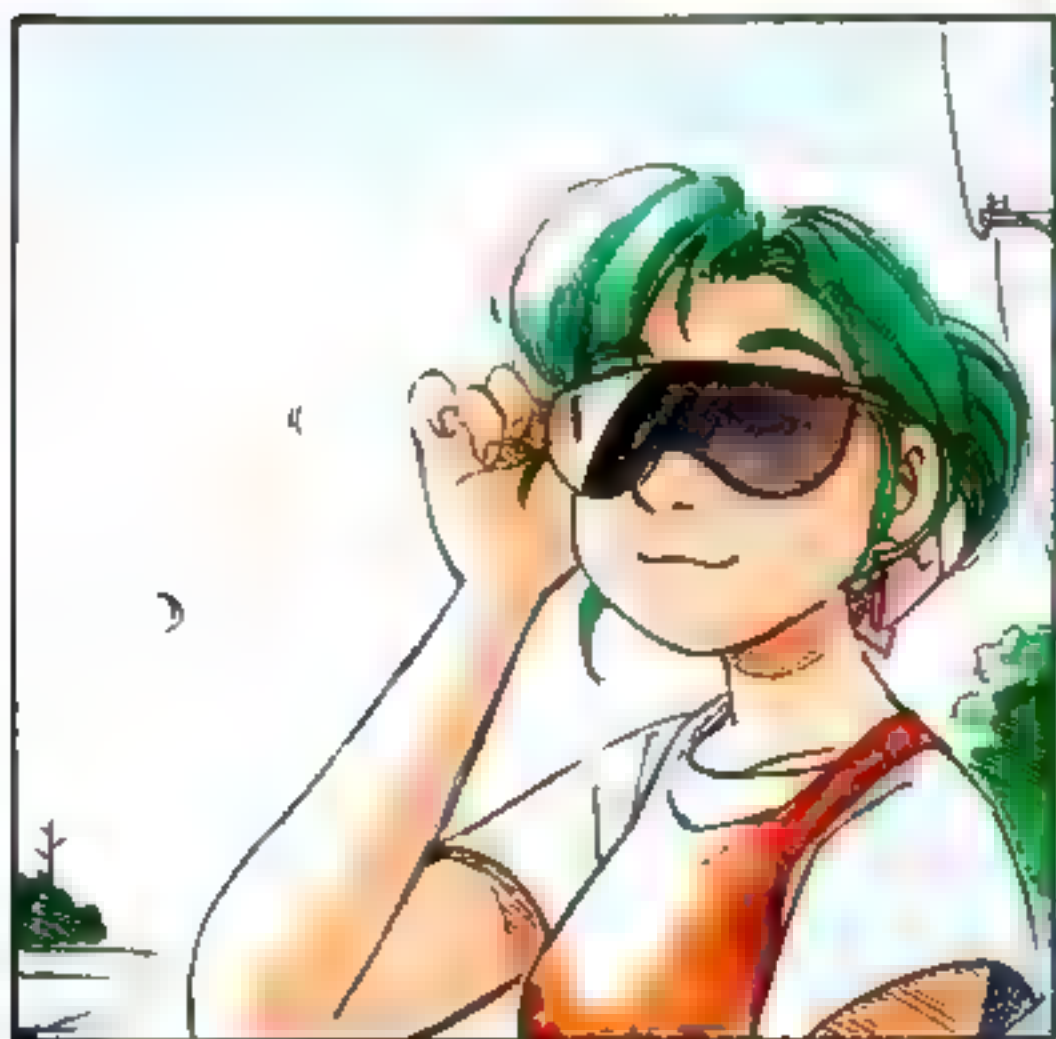
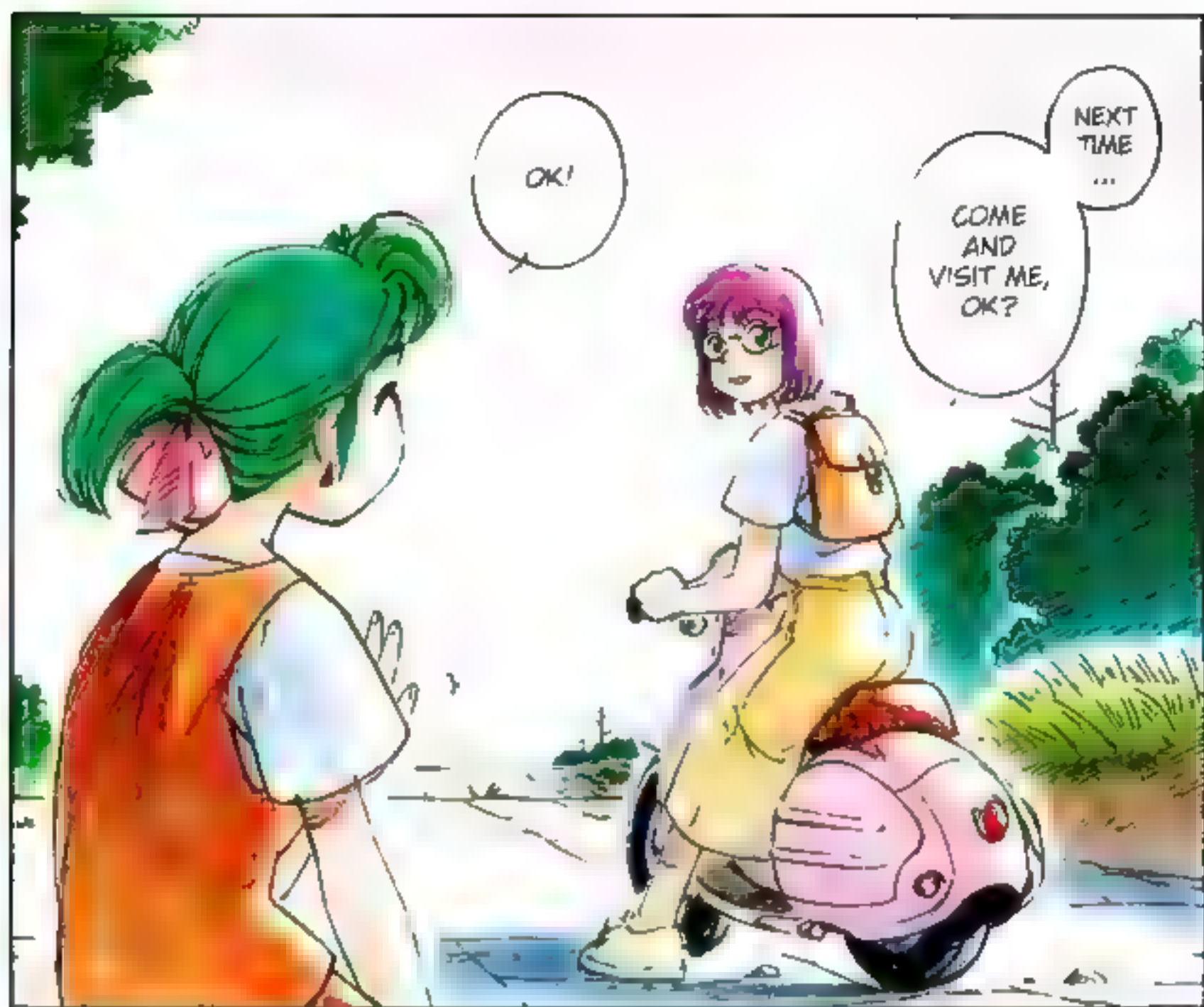
TO THINK
OF IT, THIS
IS THE
FIRST TIME
THAT WE'VE
RIDDEN
TOGETHER.

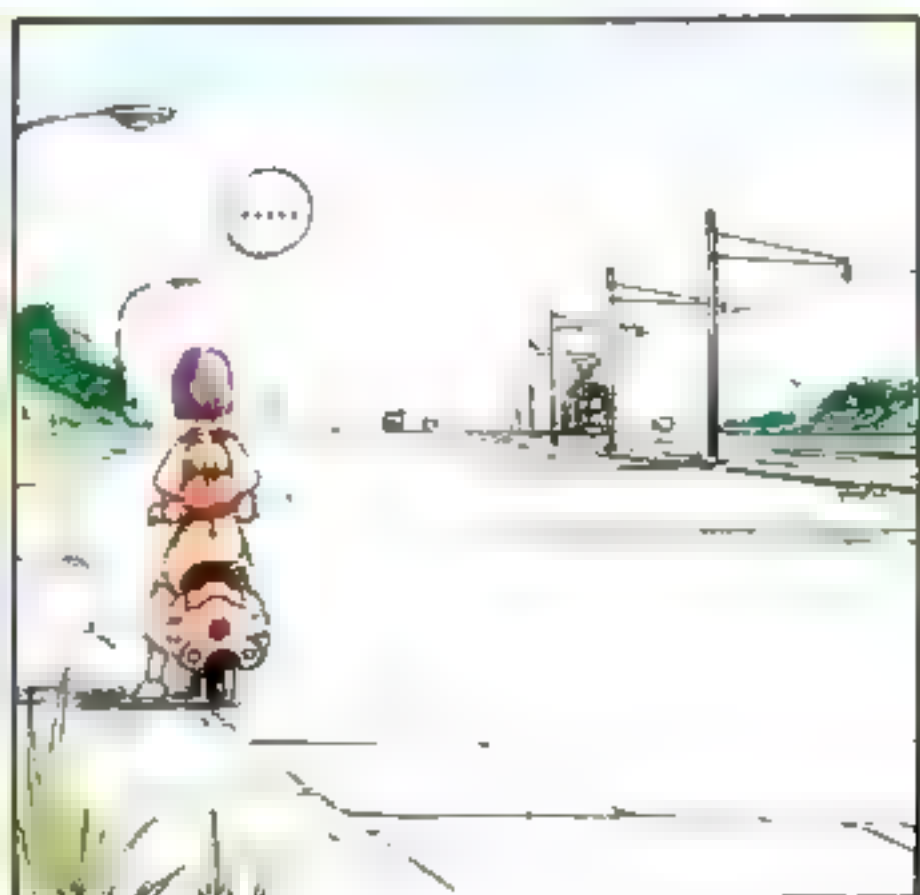
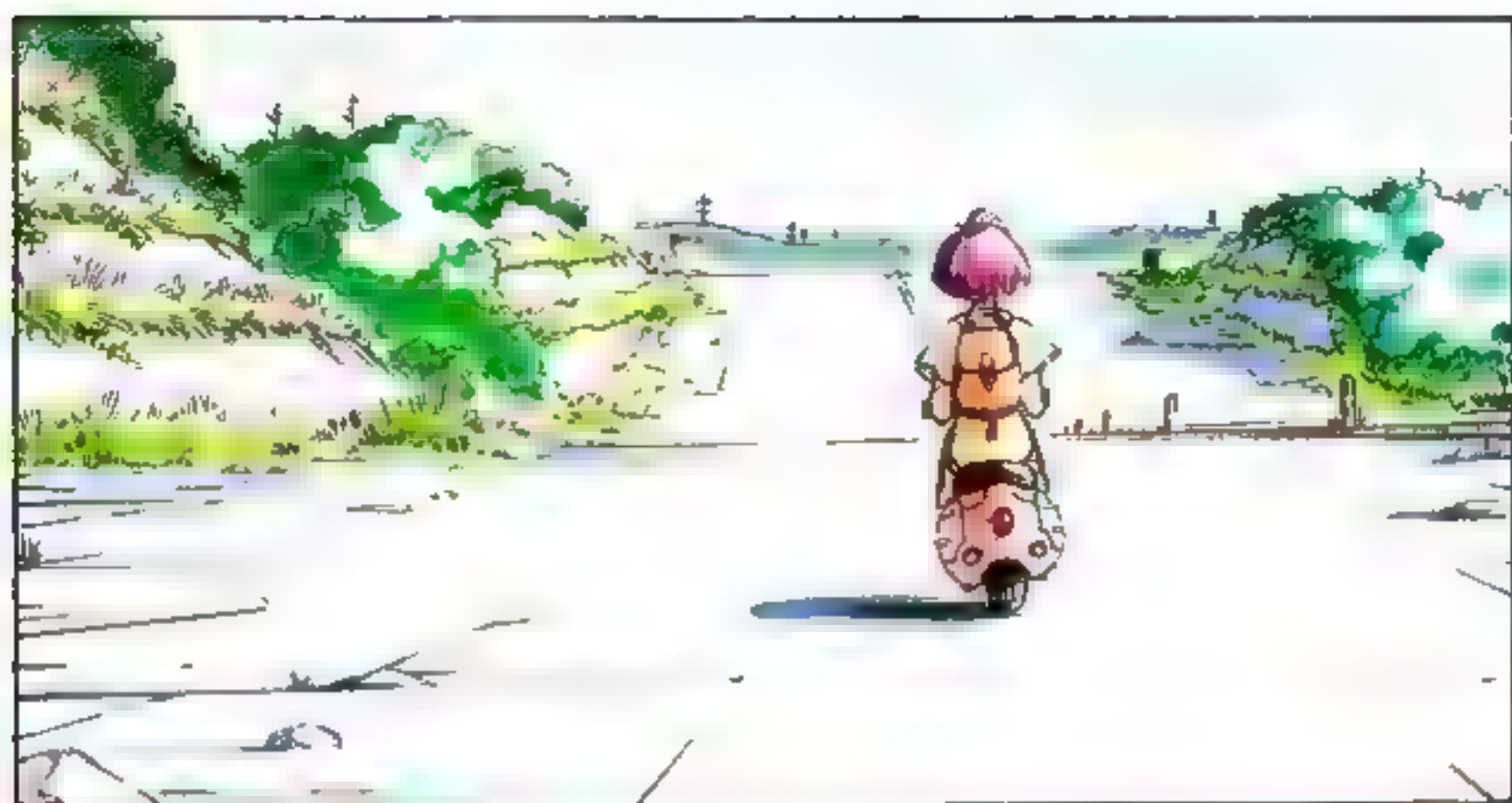
I'M
SEEING
KOKONE
OFF

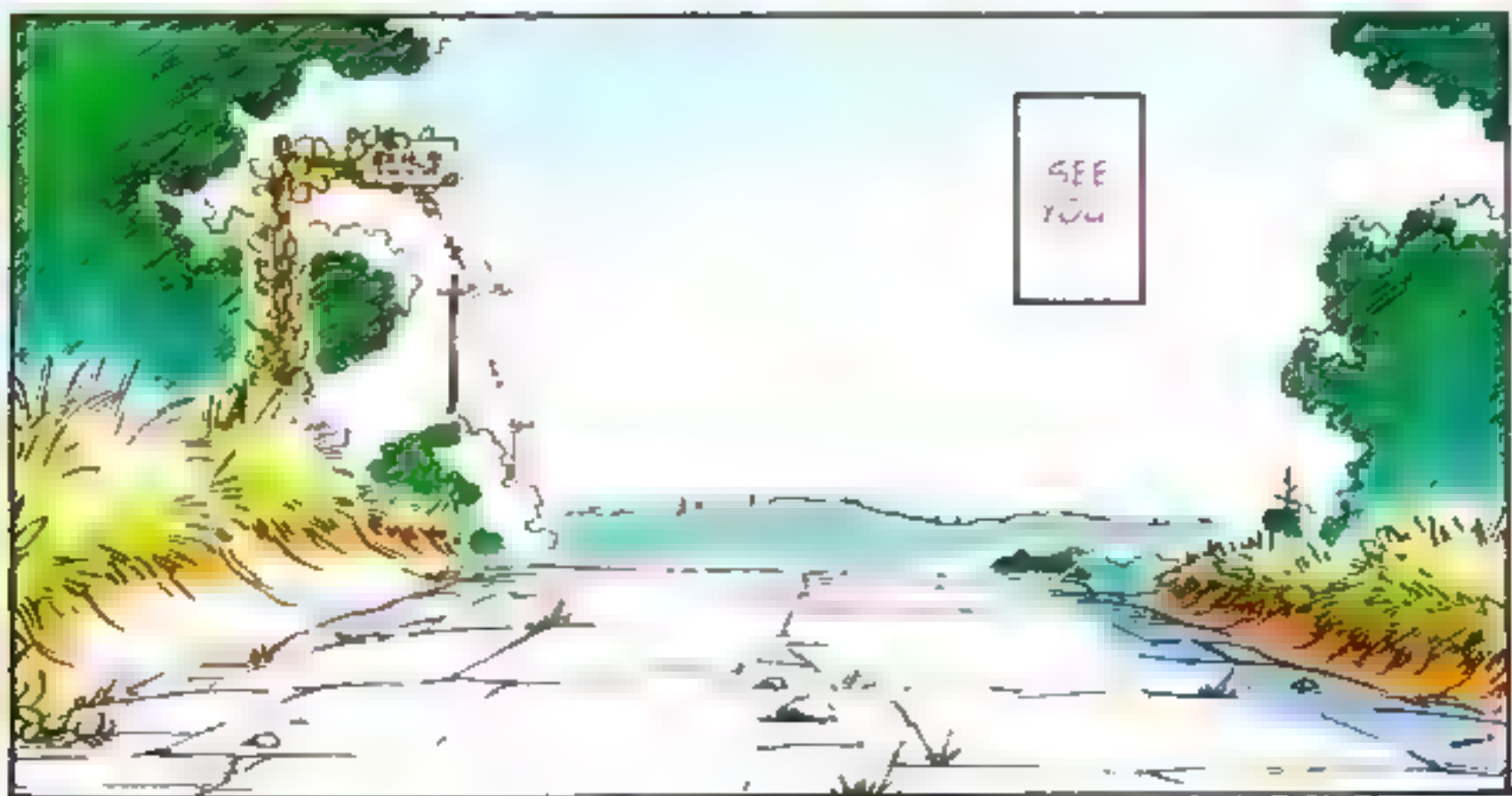
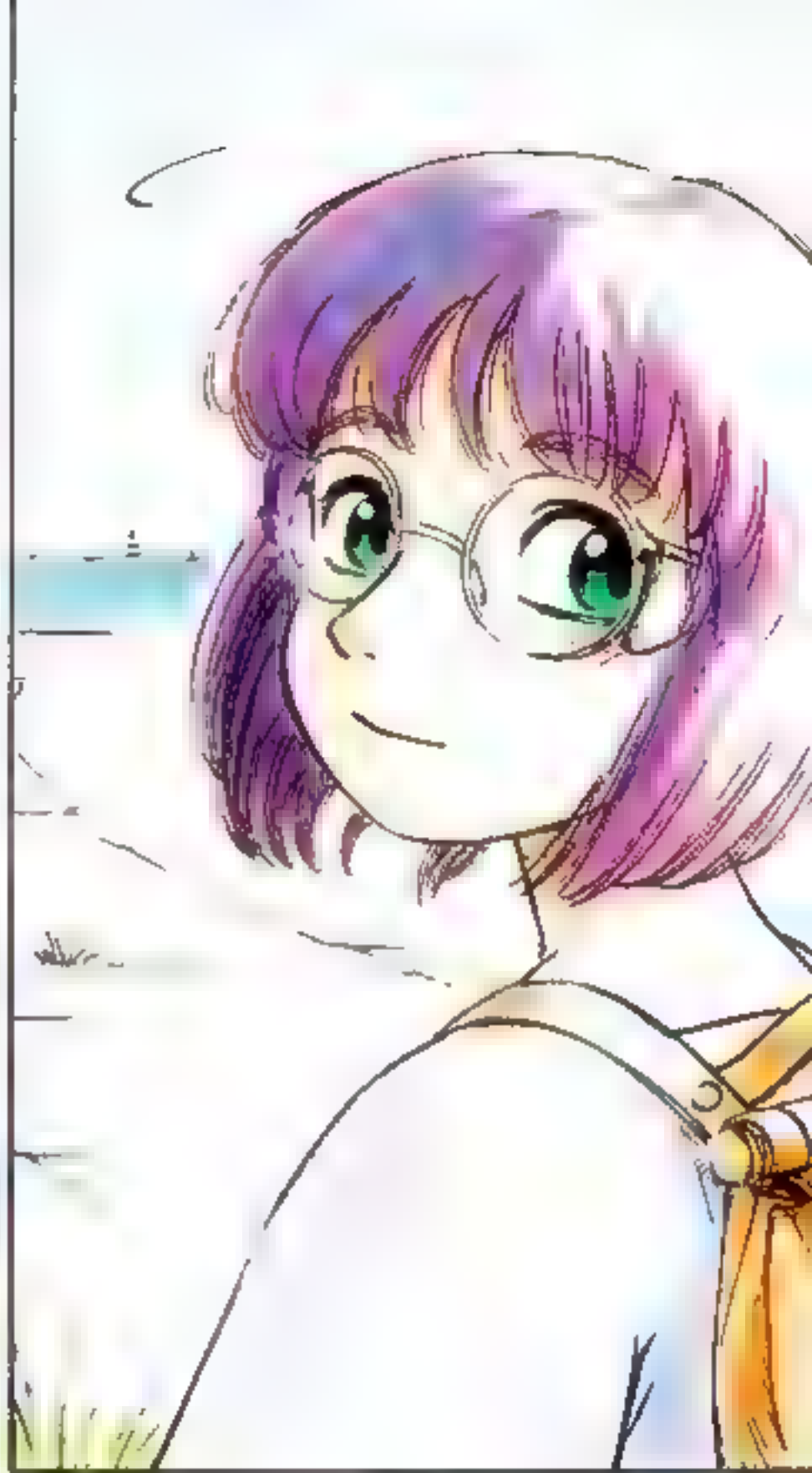












Story 28

Connection

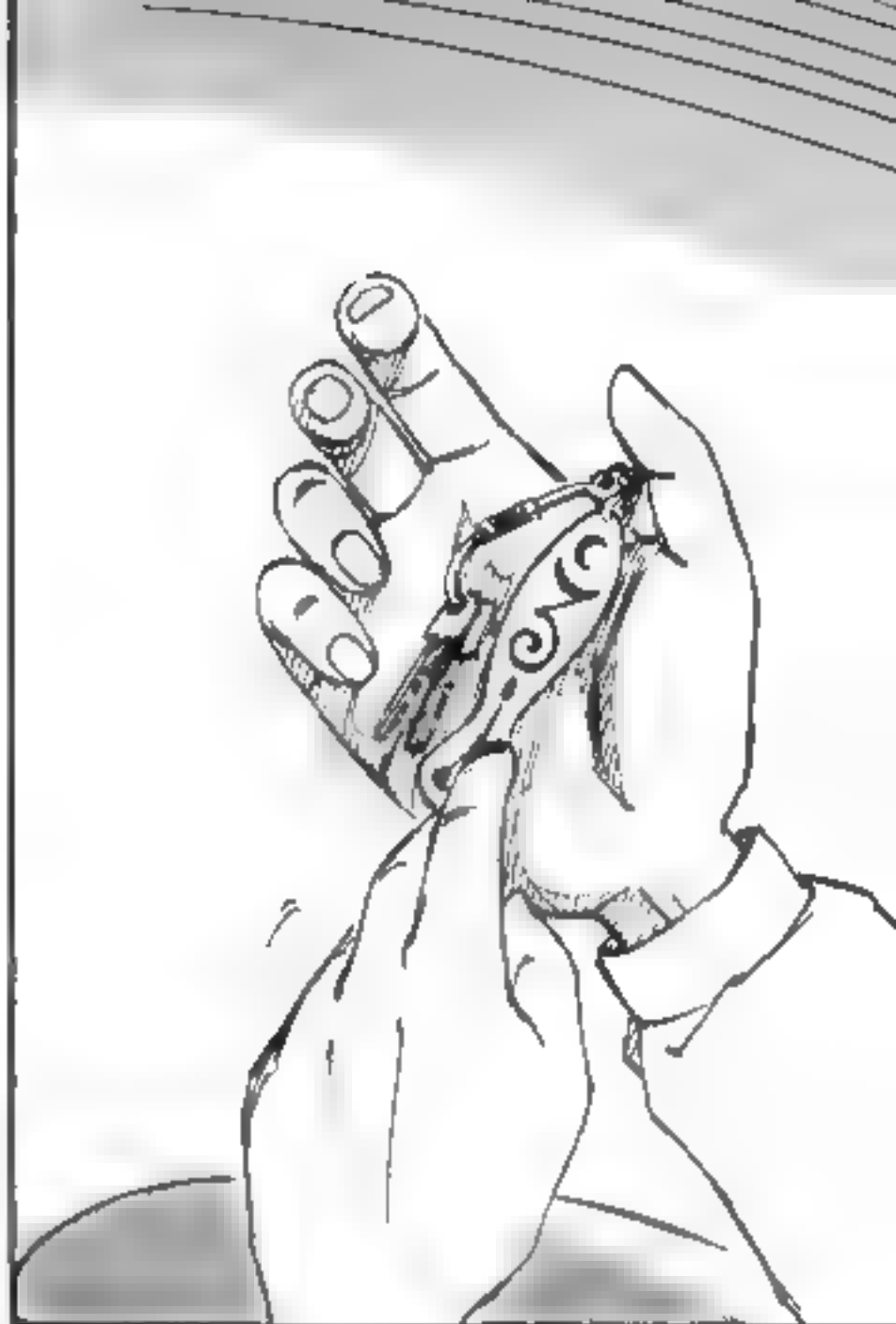


"SENSEI...UMM...
I TRIED MAKING THIS AND...

IF YOU DON'T MIND,
I'D LIKE YOU TO HAVE IT."



Eheheh..



"HEH HEH HEH.
IT'S NOT MUCH,
BUT I HOPE YOU LIKE IT."



OH, MY...
HMM.

YOU LIKE
MAKING
THINGS,
DON'T YOU,
ALPHA.

SHE DIGS
OUT HER
OWN WAY
TO ENJOY
HERSELF.
HER MIND IS
ALREADY
FAR BEYOND
THE ORIGINAL
DESIGN.

THIS HOBBY
IS JUST LIKE
HER.

I DON'T THINK
ANYONE WAS
MORE SURPRISED
BY ALPHA'S
WAY OF LIVING
THAN I.

ALPHA...
ONE OF THE THREE
MODEL M2
MASS-PRODUCTION
PROTOTYPES
OF THE A7 SERIES.

I ORIGINALLY FELT THAT
IT WAS FOOLISH TO HOPE
FOR ROBOTS TO HAVE
"FREE WILL." THAT IT
WOULD BE ENOUGH TO
FIND A SUBSTITUTE.

LONG AGO,
WHEN HER
EXISTENCE
WAS STILL A
DISTANT
DREAM.

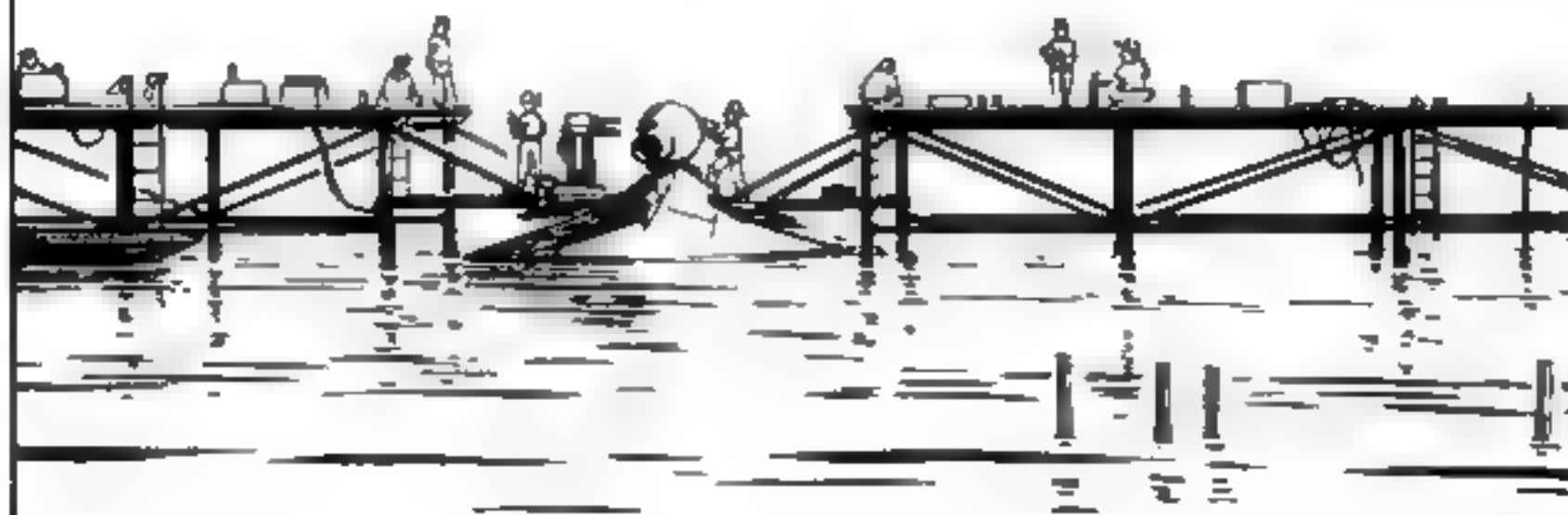
I REMEMBER
THE TIME WHEN
I FIRST BEGAN
SEARCHING FOR
THAT SUBSTITUTE,
SLIM THOUGH MY
CHANCES WERE.

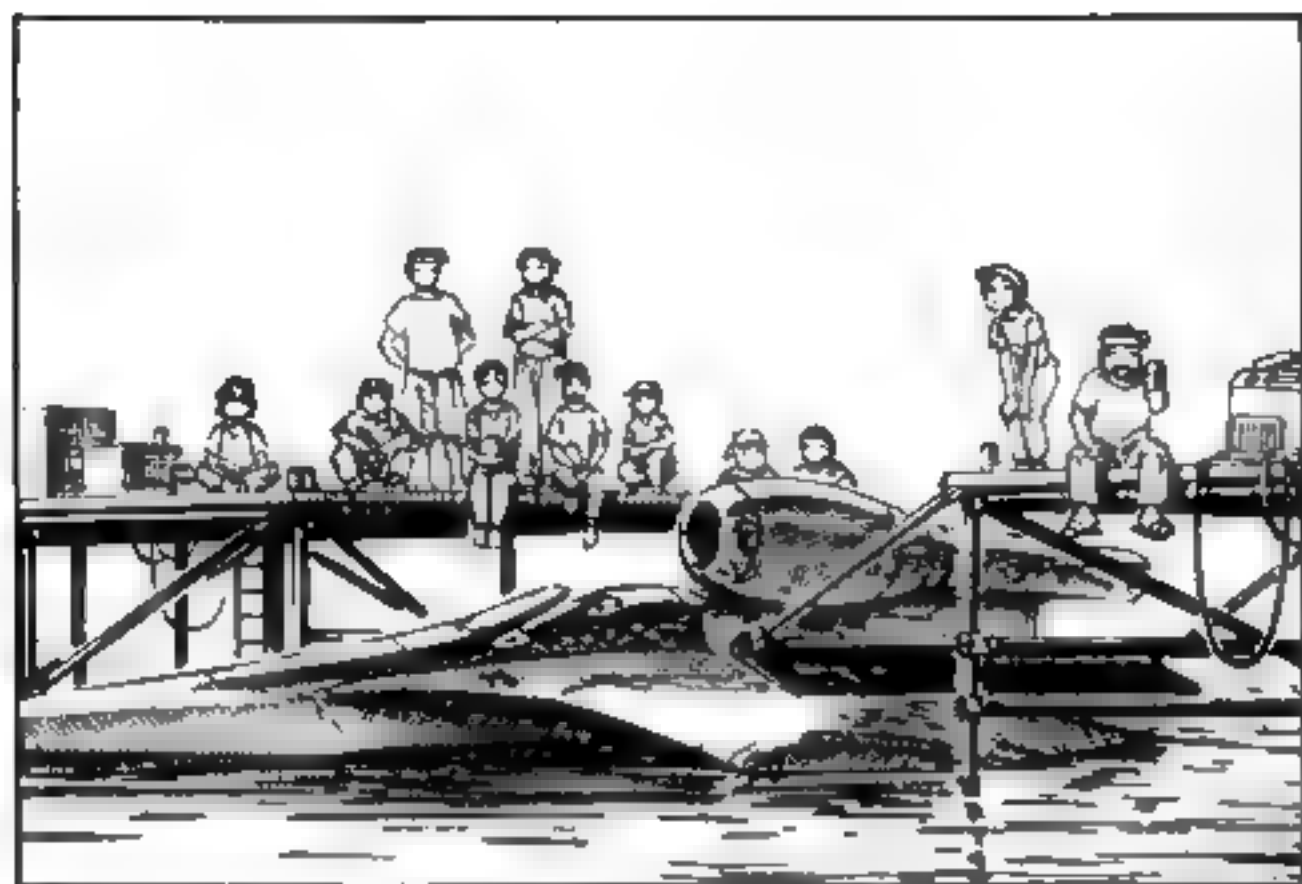




AFTER THE FIRST
GREAT TIDE
HAD RECEDED,
AND THE
REBUILDING OF
THE TOWNS AND
PORTS HAD
BEGUN.

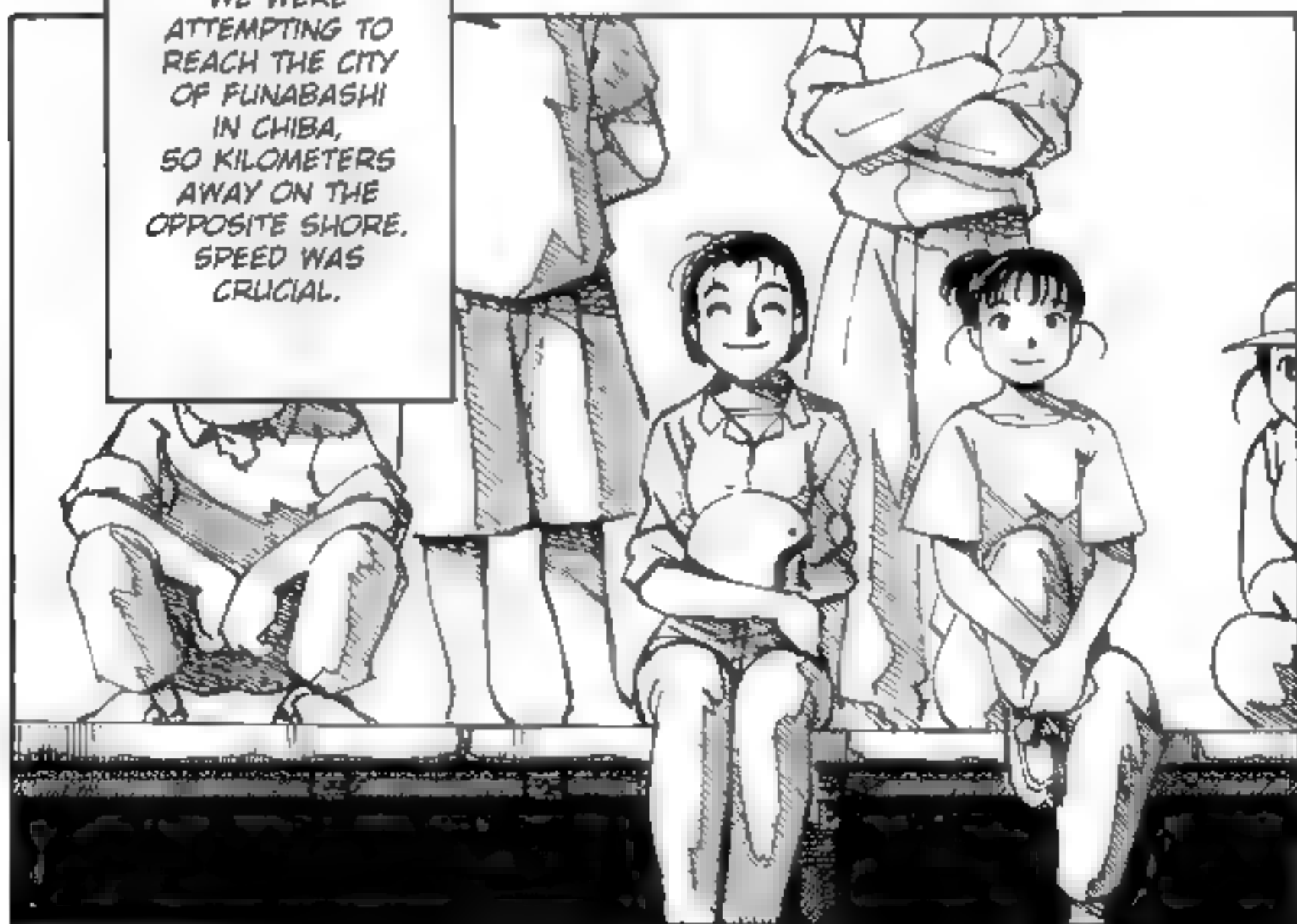
MABORI-
KAIGAN.
•
YOKOSUKA
CITY
•
KANAGAWA

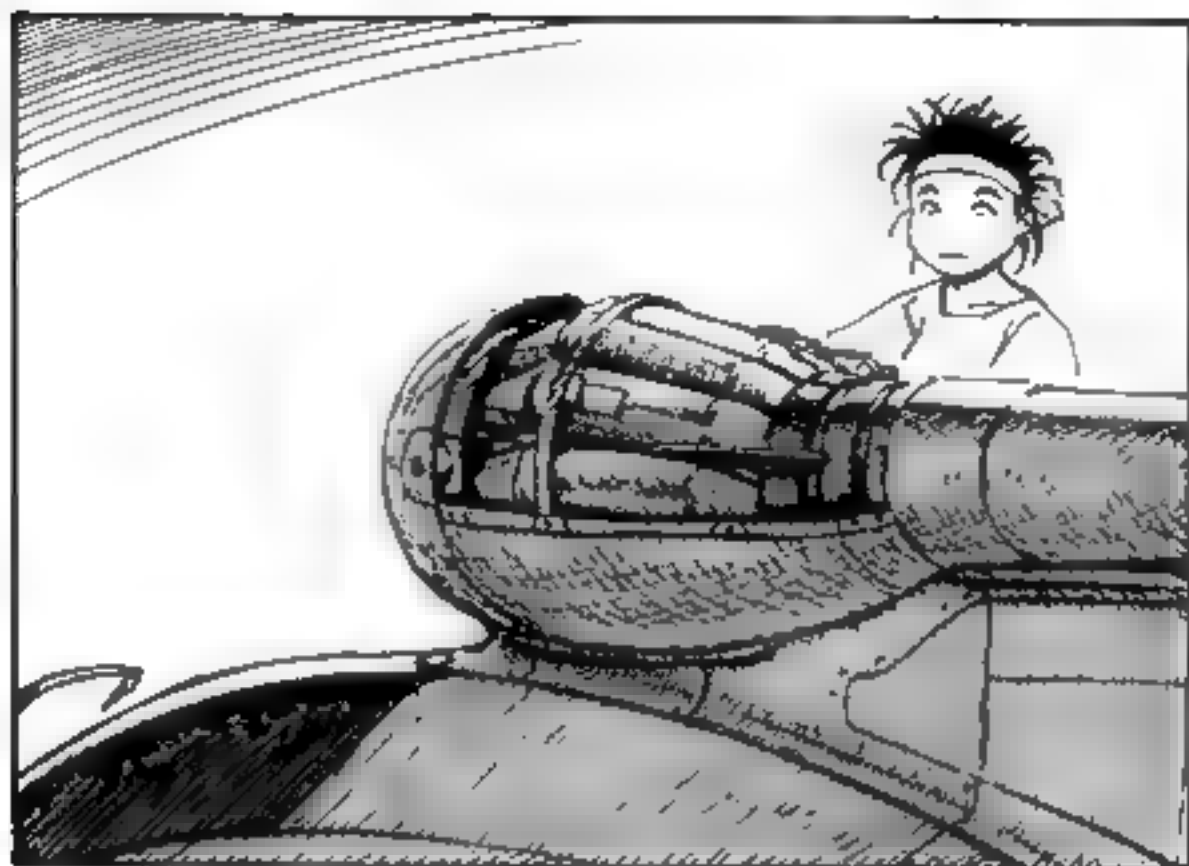




THE MAJOR PORTS
TENTATIVELY
REOPENED ONE
WEEK BEFORE.

WE WERE
ATTEMPTING TO
REACH THE CITY
OF FUNABASHI
IN CHIBA,
50 KILOMETERS
AWAY ON THE
OPPOSITE SHORE.
SPEED WAS
CRUCIAL.



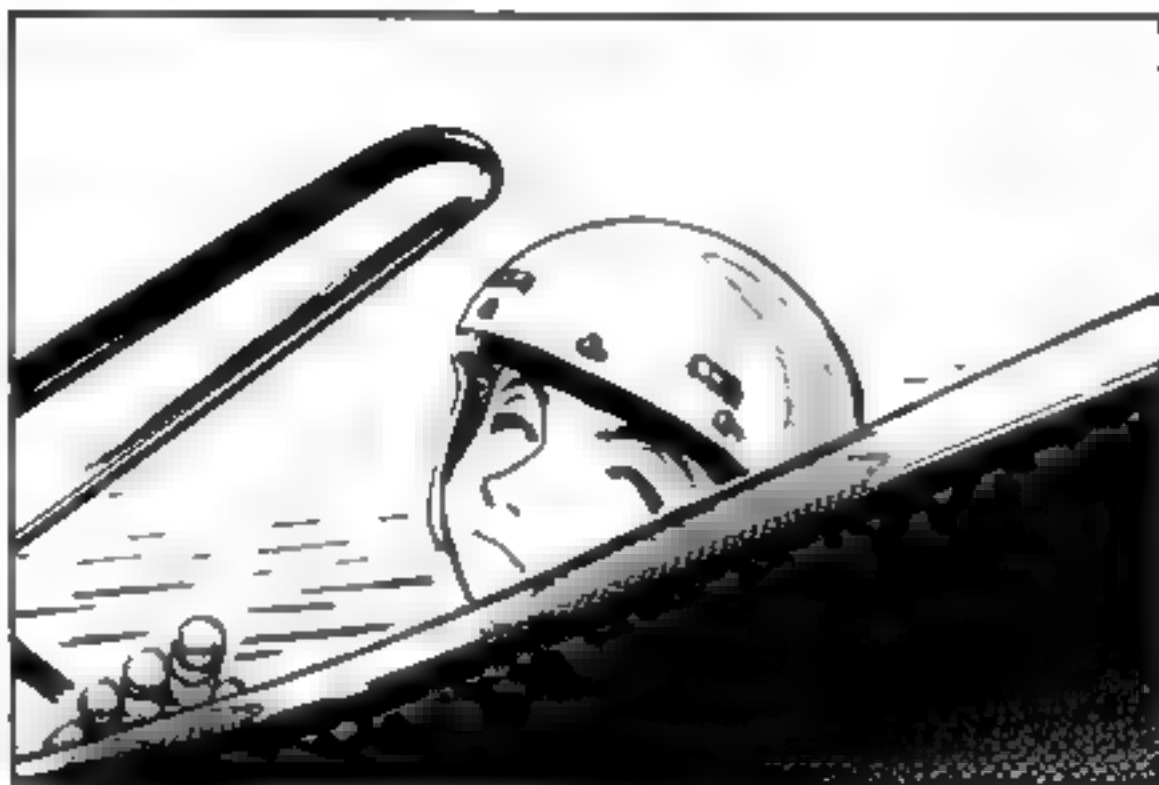


EVERYTHING
WAS LIKE
WALKING A
TIGHTROPE.

PROPULSION CAME
FROM A HAND-
MADE JET ENGINE
NOT MUCH BETTER
THAN A CAR
TURBOCHARGER.

AND I...
A MEMBER OF THE
MEDICAL RESEARCH
DEPARTMENT WAS
HANDLING THE
CONTROLS.

THE SOLID YELLOW
COLORING WAS...
SOMEWHAT
OUT OF FASHION.



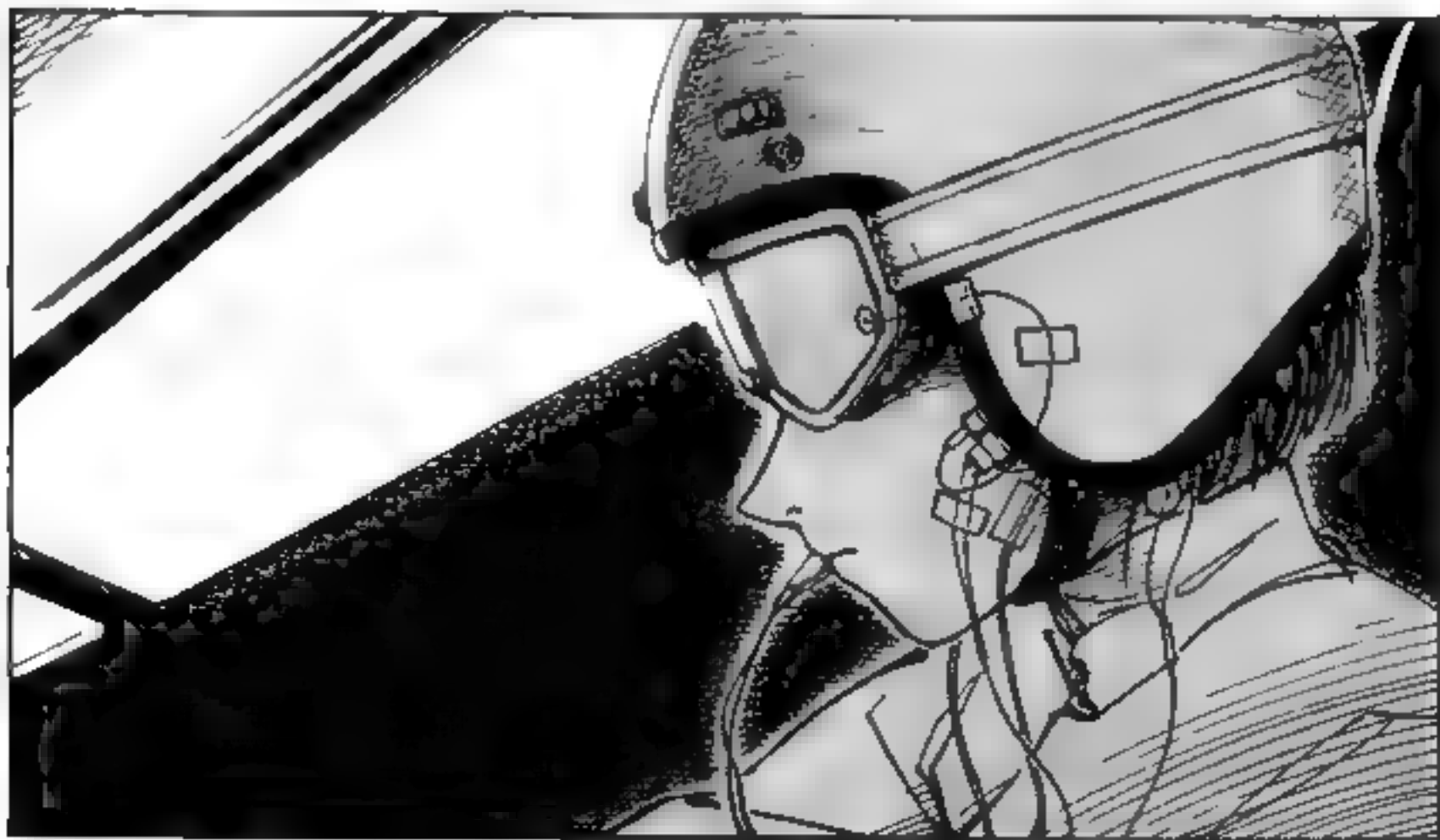
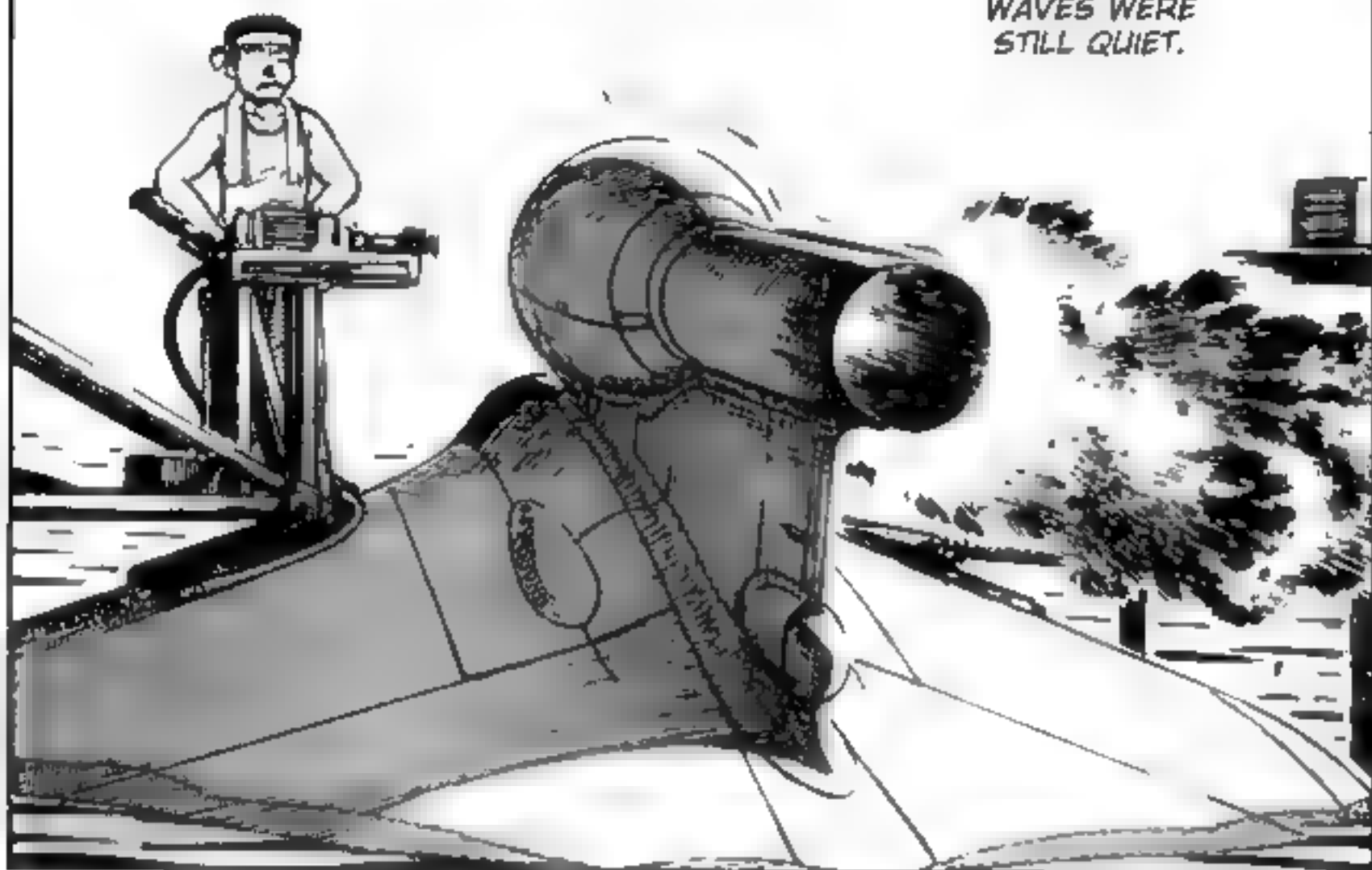
"MISAGO."
A HAWK
OF THE
SEA.

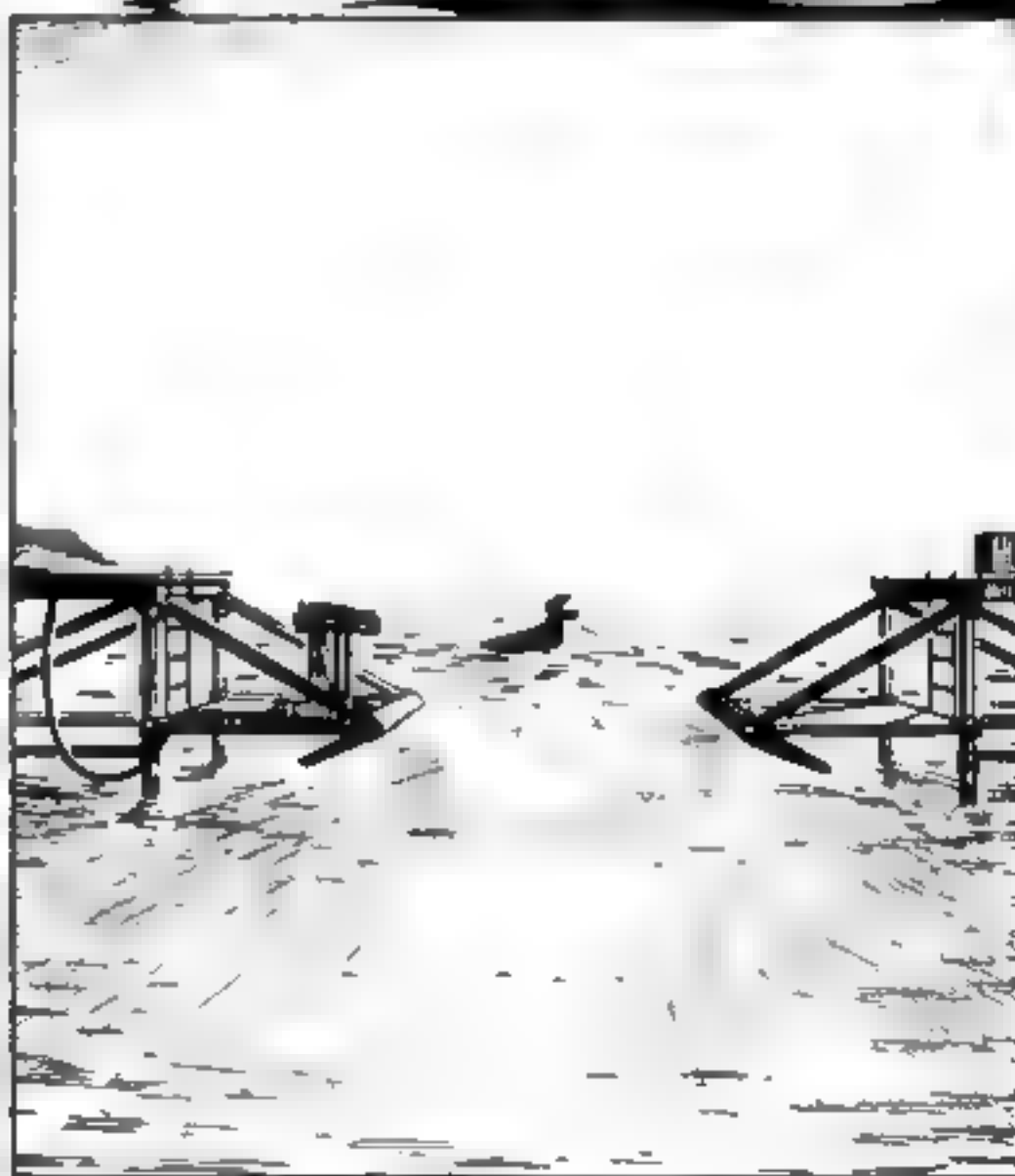
鵟

STILL,
I LIKED
THE NAME
THAT ONE
OF THE
CONSTRUCTION
STAFF HAD
GIVEN THE
SHIP.

ENGINES ON.

EVERYTHING
HAD TO BE
COMPLETED
WHILE THE
WAVES WERE
STILL QUIET.





THE
SCREAM
OF THE
TURBINE.

FULL
THROTTLE.

I HELD MY BREATH
AS THE MISAGO
LIFTED ABOVE THE
SURFACE OF THE
WATER.

AND SO,
WE HAD NO MORE THAN
FIVE MINUTES OF FUEL.

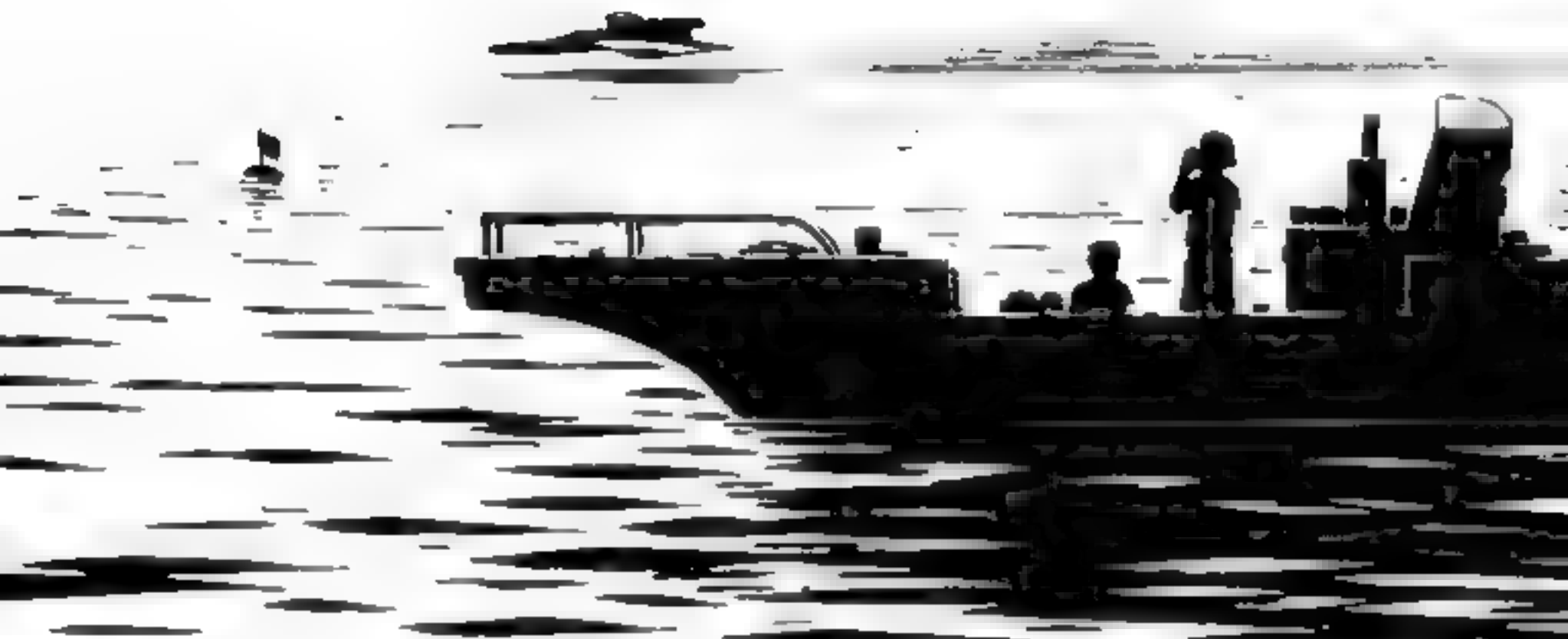
FURTHERMORE,
THE ENGINE WOULD LAST
FOR NO MORE THAN
FIVE MINUTES.

THE CRAFT WAS
UNSTABLE AT
ANYTHING OTHER
THAN FULL THROTTLE.



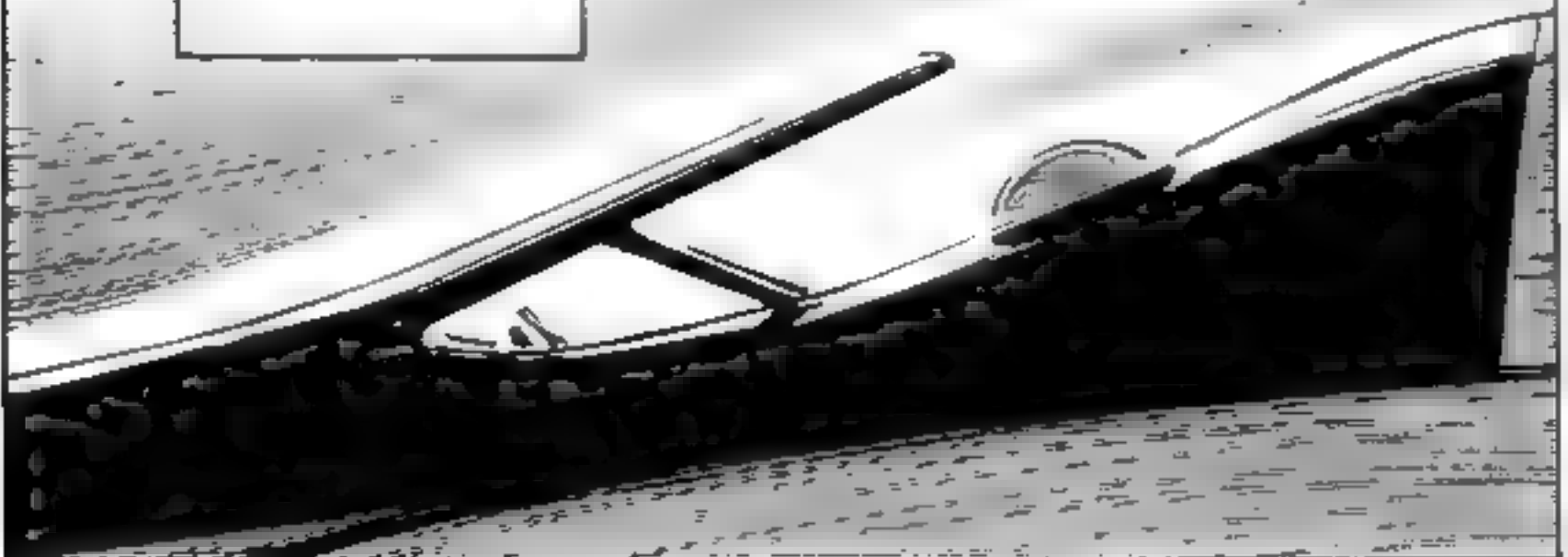
THE SPEEDOMETER PASSED
THE CRUISING SPEED OF 450KPH.

I PUSHED IT TOWARDS THE
MAXIMUM OF 600KPH.



THAT DAY,
WE HAD ONE
MORE OBJECTIVE
BESIDES "SPEED"
AND "CROSSING
THE OCEAN."

IN
TRUTH
...

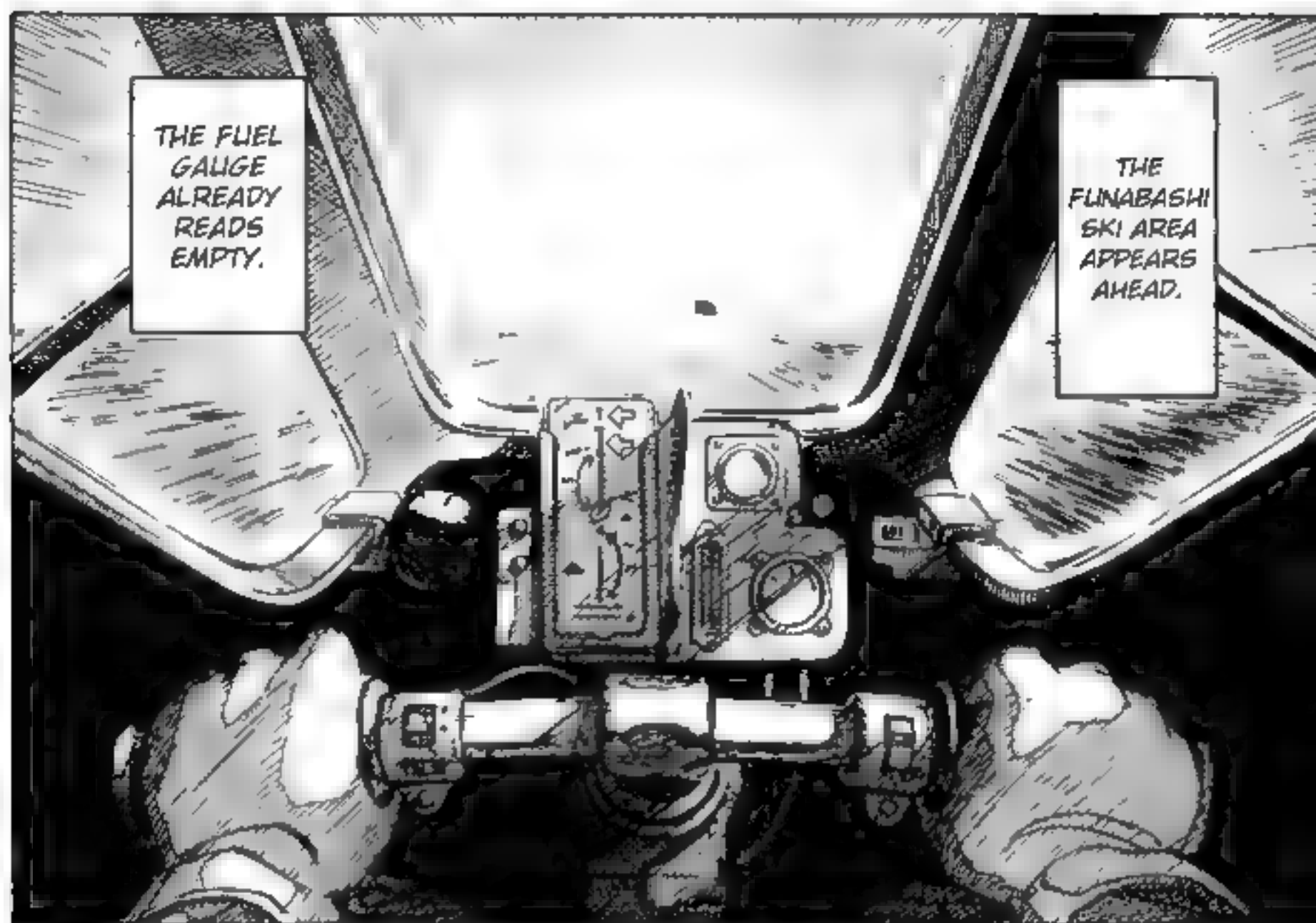


"THE HUMAN SENSATION OF STRIVING FOR
A GOAL UNDER THE MOST EXTREME
CIRCUMSTANCES; THE FEELING OF
SURPASSING ONE'S LIMITS."

WE WANTED TO ACCUMULATE DATA
ON THAT EXPERIENCE.

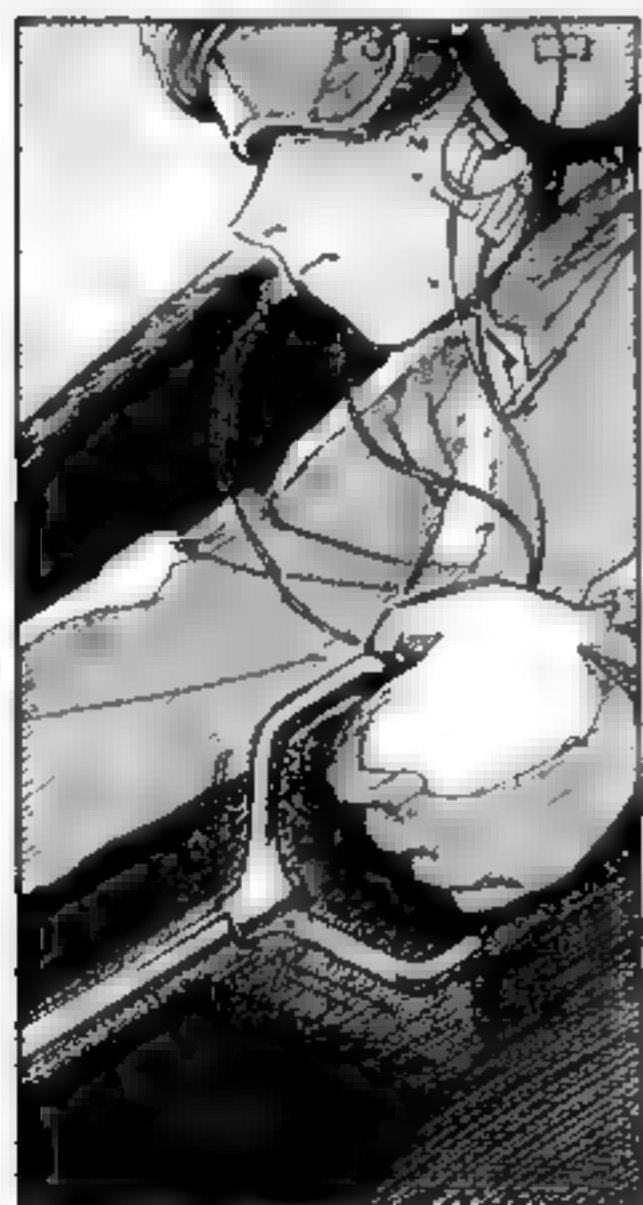
AND SO I WAS THERE TO PRODUCE
THAT DATA FOR IT'S OWN SAKE.



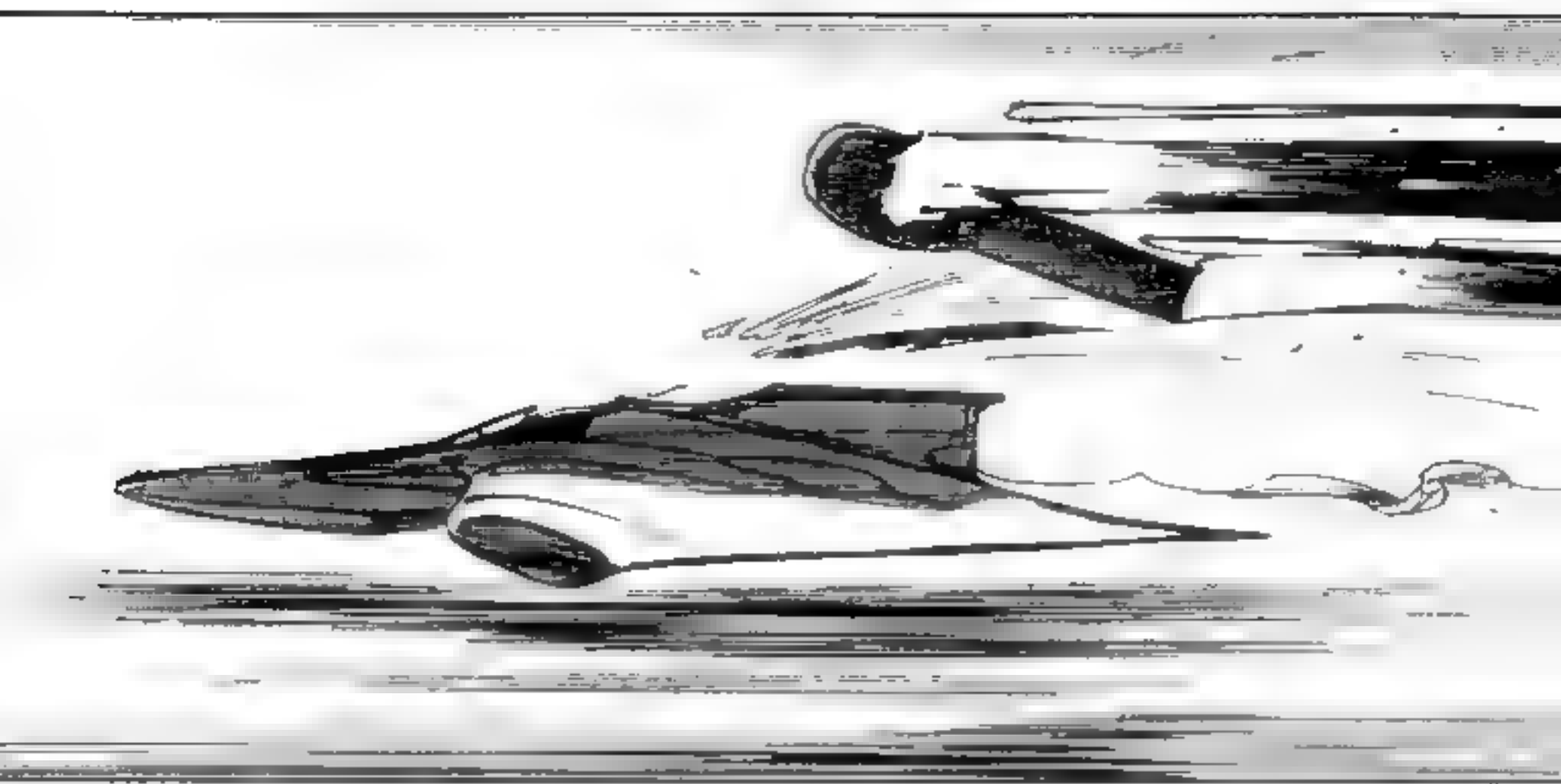


THE FUEL
GAUGE
ALREADY
READS
EMPTY.

THE
FUNABASHI
SKI AREA
APPEARS
AHEAD.



SPEED:
620
KPH
...



I FELT THAT THE DATA WE
ACCUMULATED MIGHT BE USED TO
DEVELOP MACHINES CAPABLE
OF AUTONOMIC ACTION.

IN THE END,
IT DIDN'T SERVE ANY SIGNIFICANT ROLE.



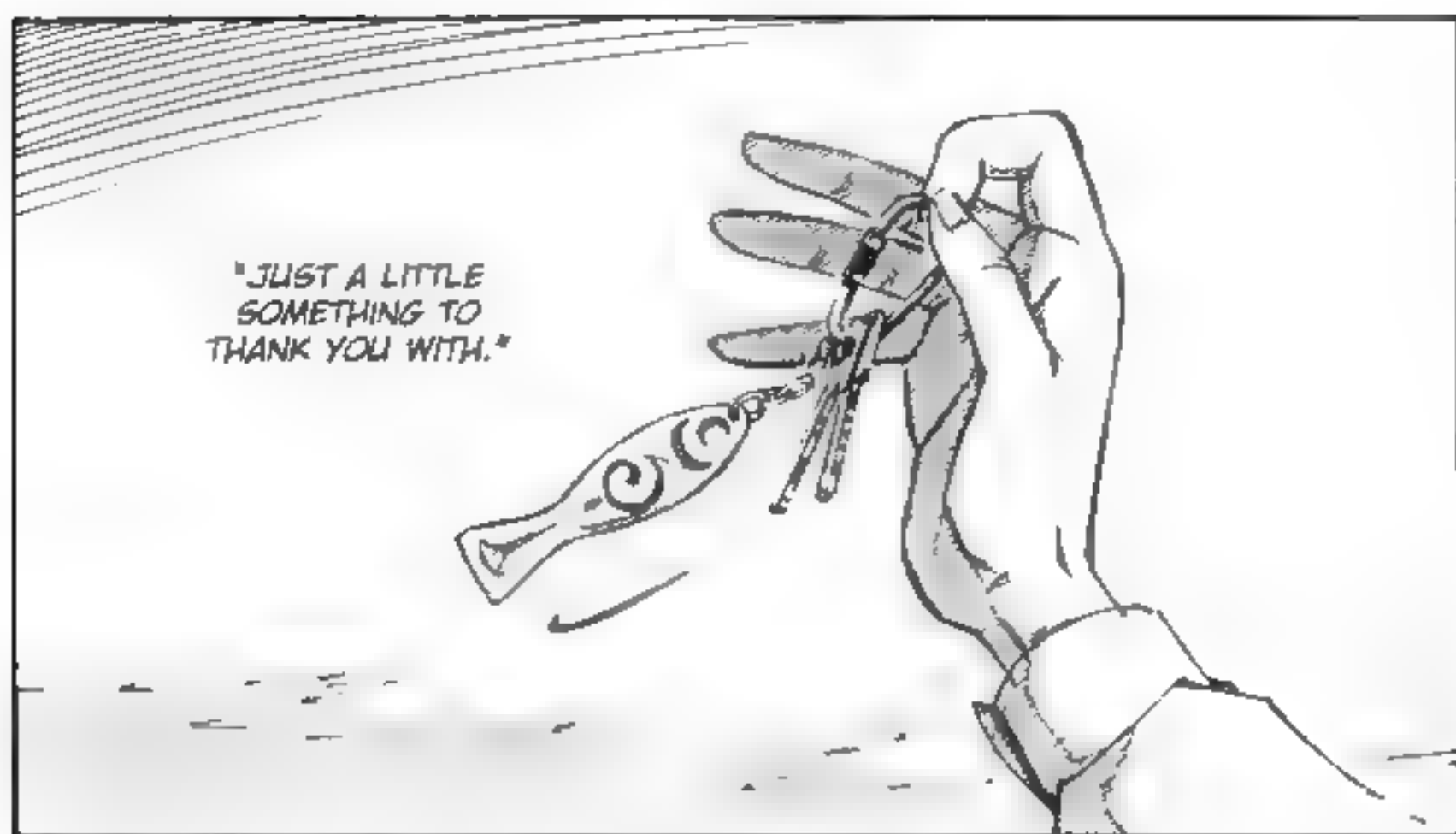
THE ALPHA TYPE WAS
LATER DEVELOPED
USING AN ENTIRELY
DIFFERENT METHODOLOGY.



MY OWN MEMORIES
OF THAT EXPERIENCE
ENDED UP BEING MUCH
MORE IMPORTANT
IN THE DEVELOPMENT
OF THE ALPHA TYPES.

THE DATA WE
GATHERED
THAT DAY
NEVER GAVE
BIRTH TO
ANYTHING.





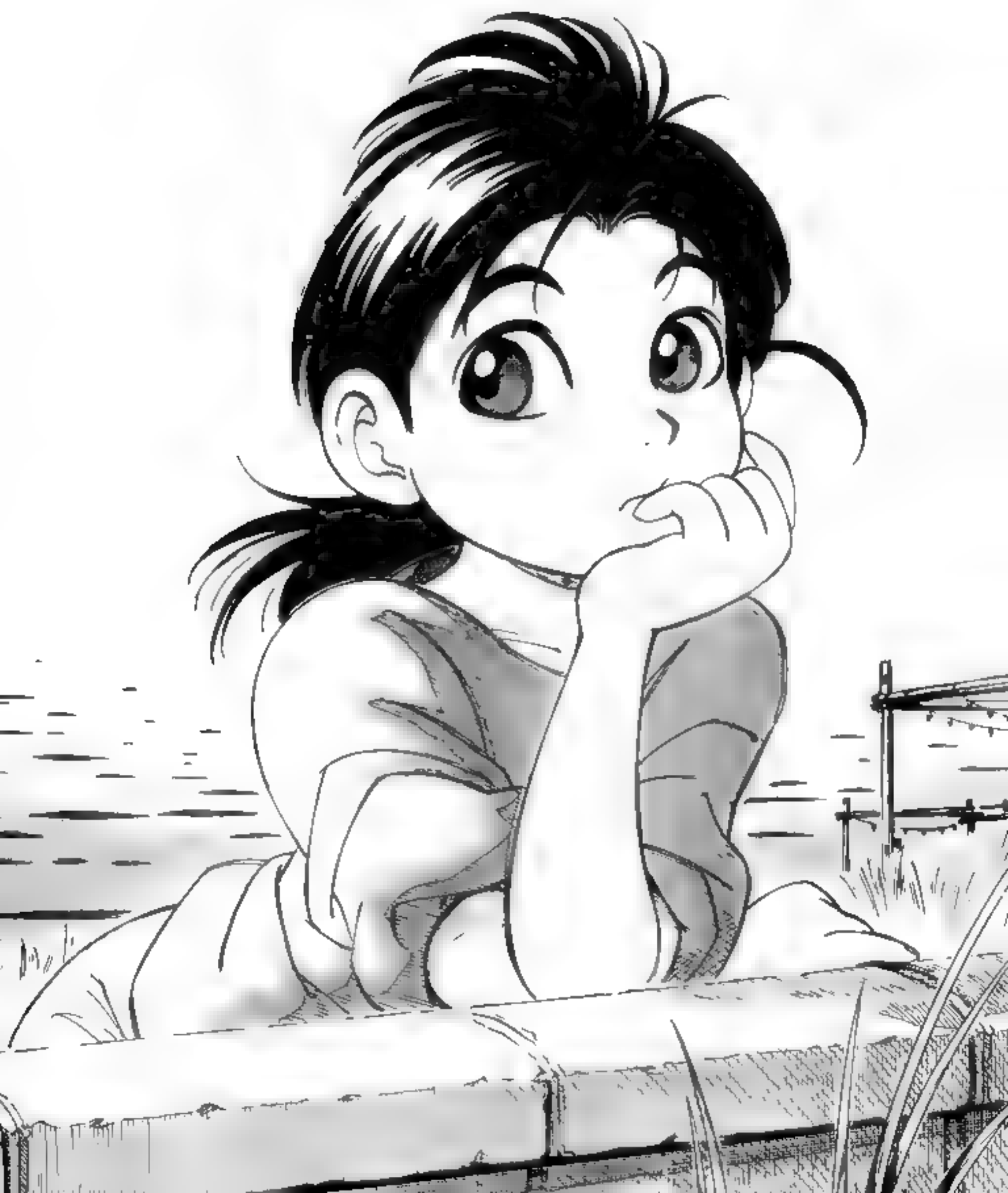
"JUST A LITTLE
SOMETHING TO
THANK YOU WITH."

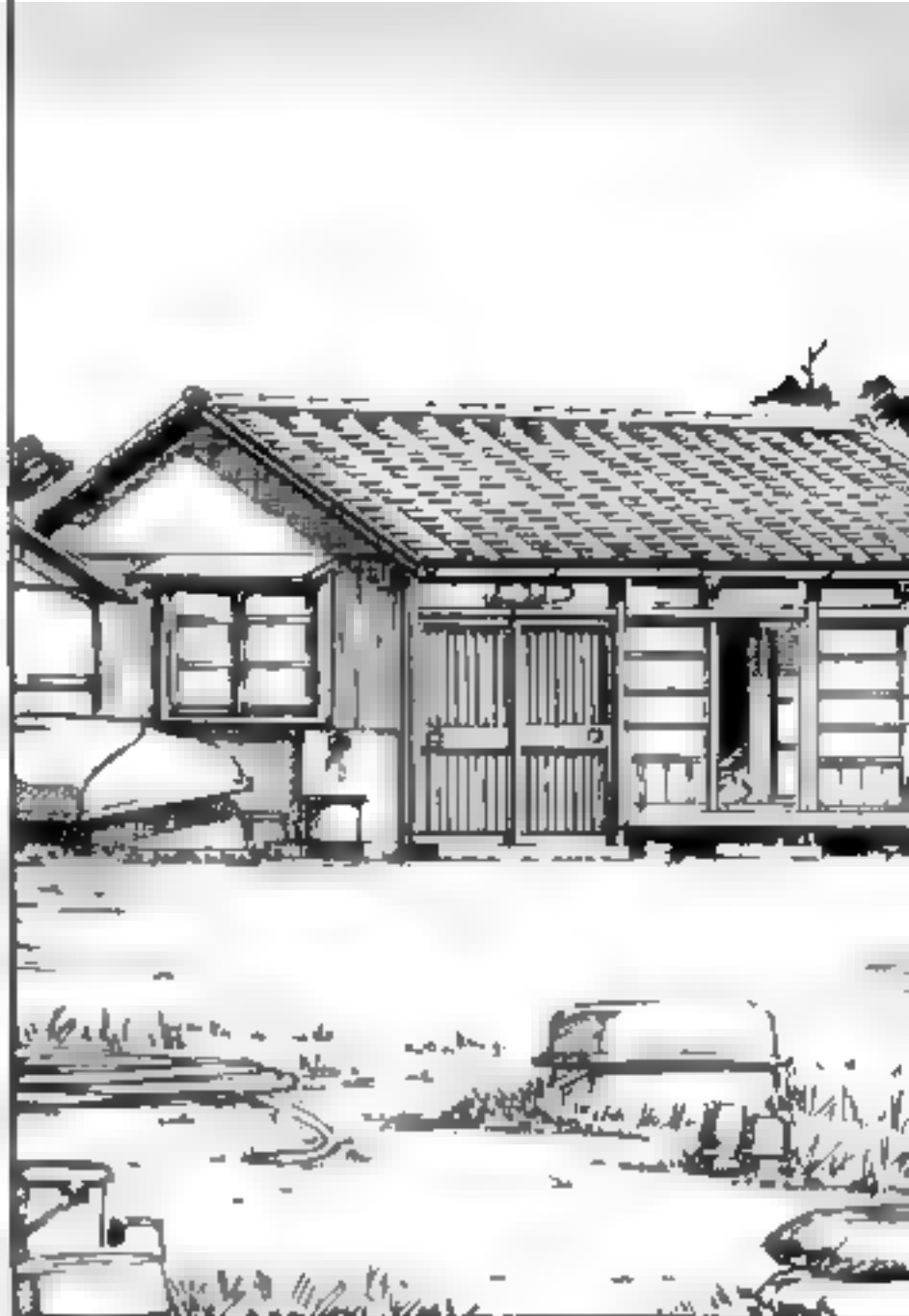
ALPHA IS NOW
FOLLOWING
HER OWN ROAD.



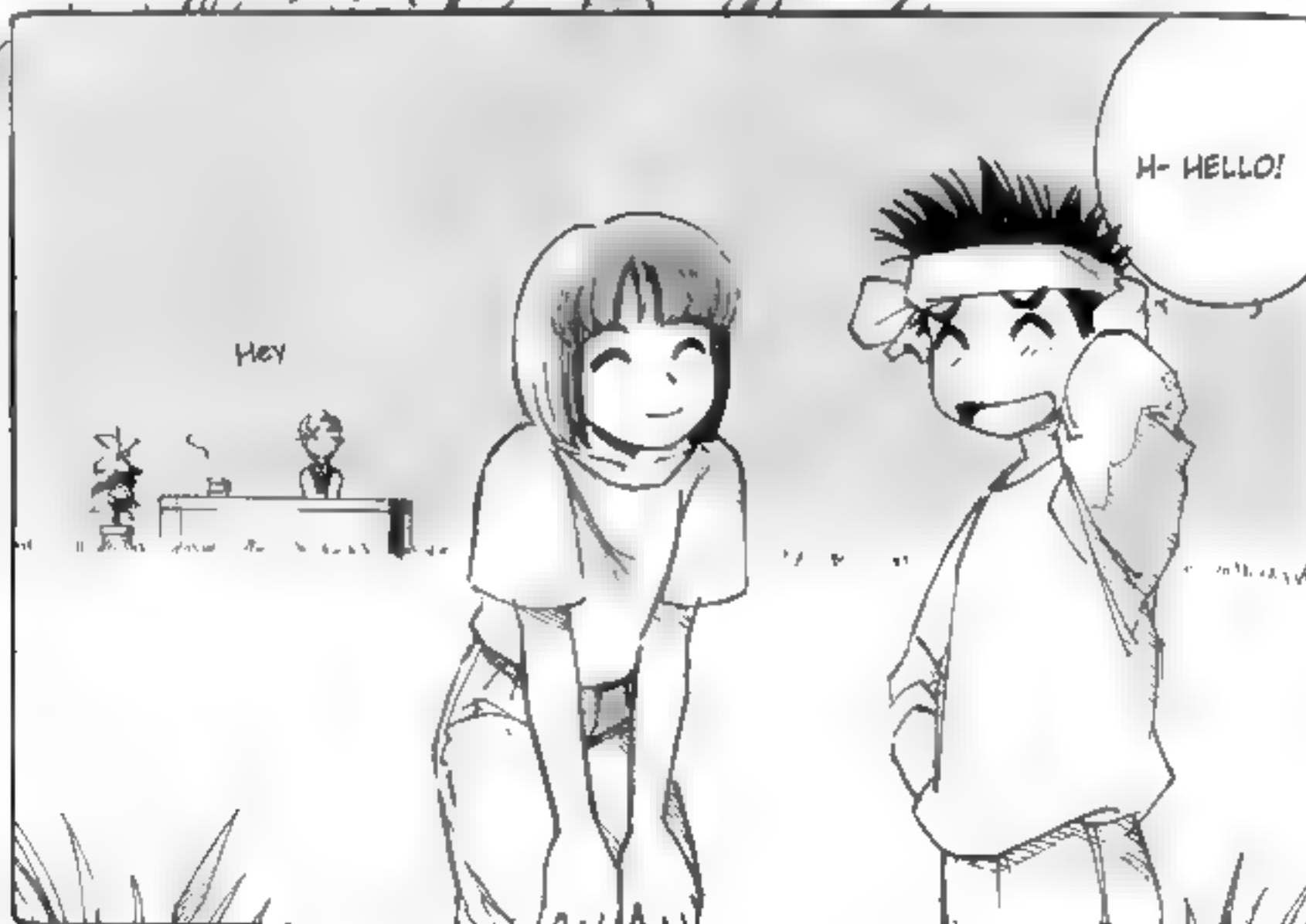
Story 28 - End

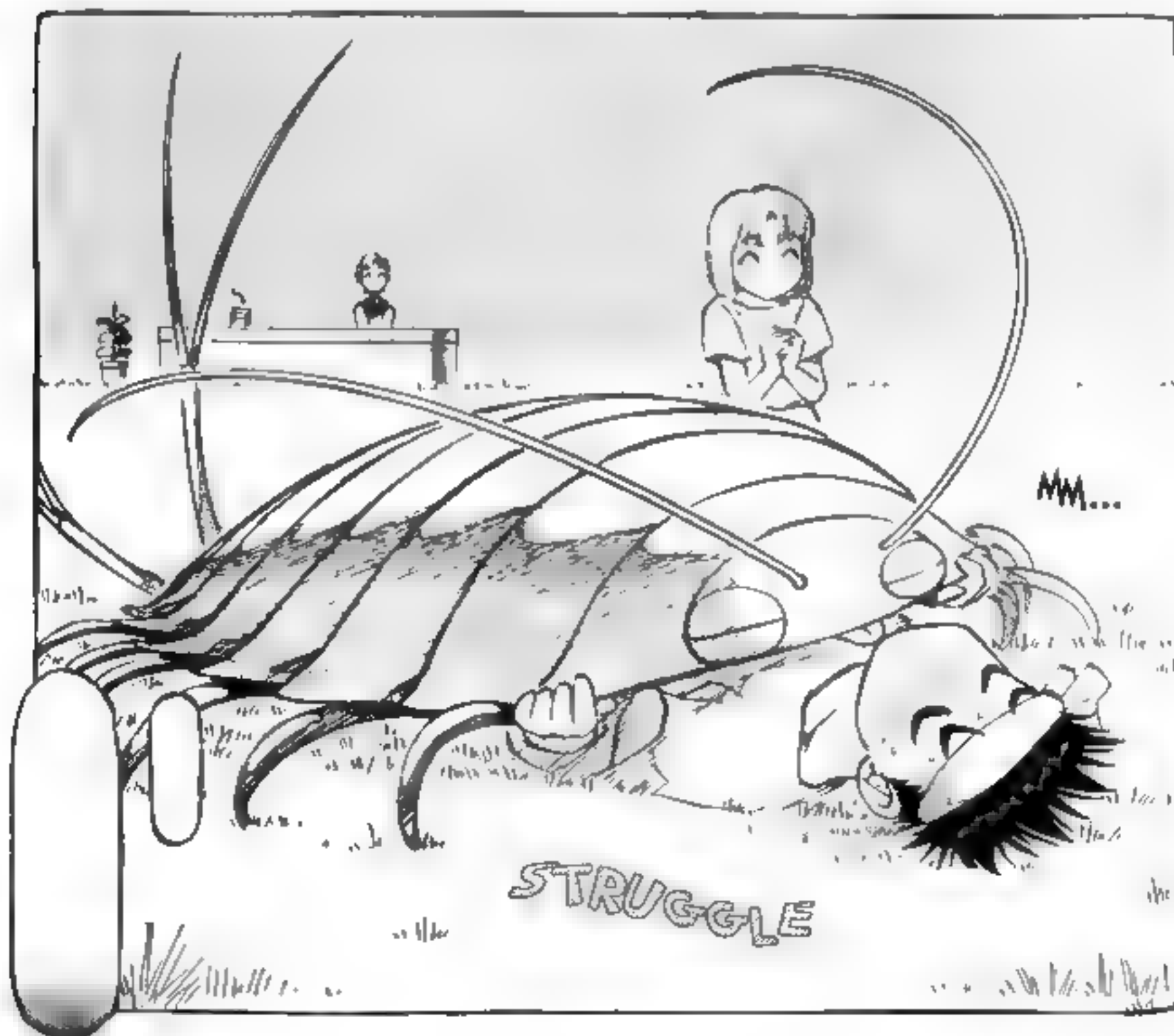
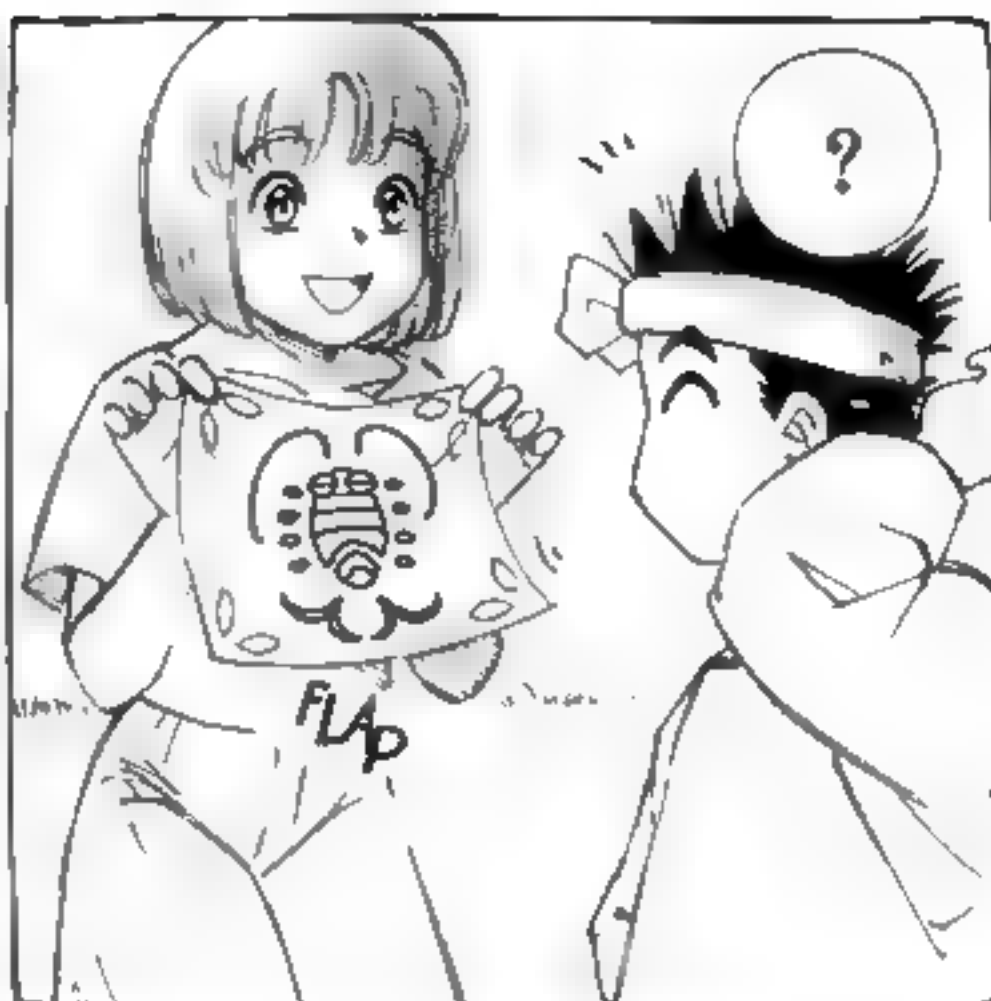
Story 29 ~ Sunshine



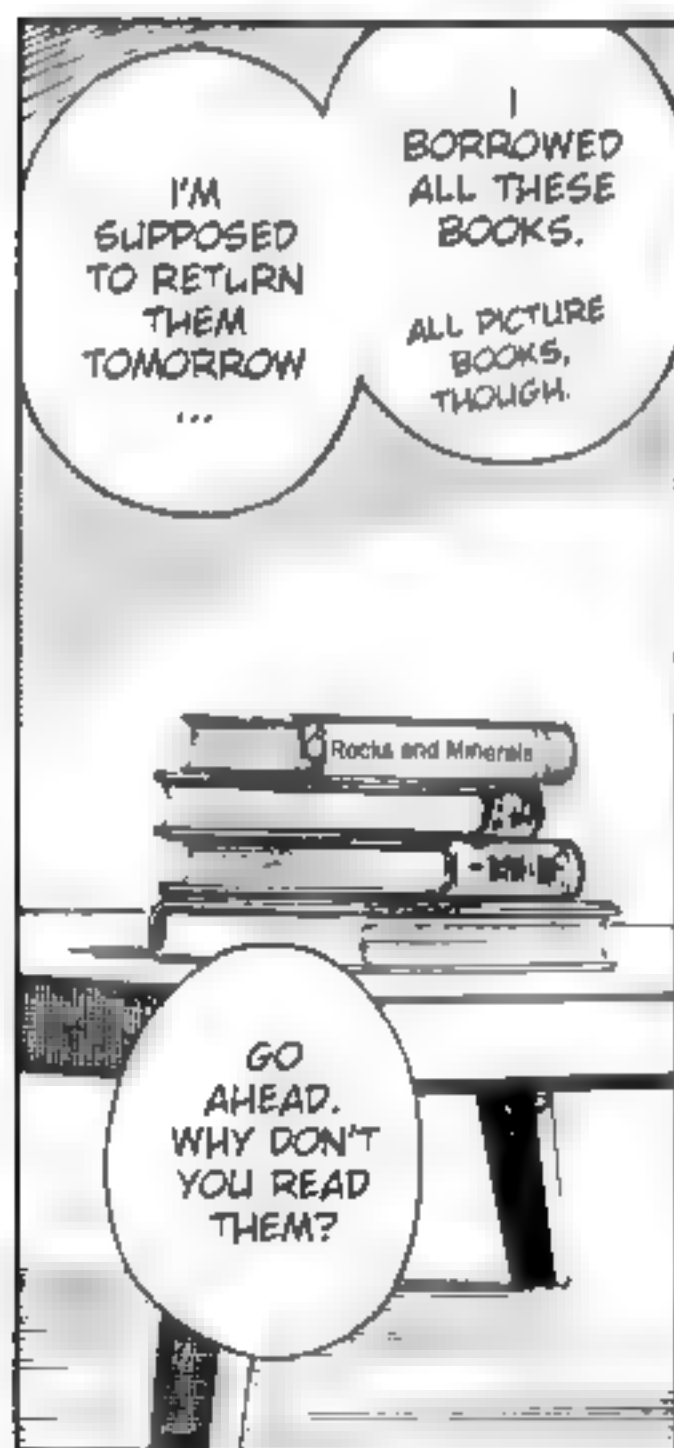


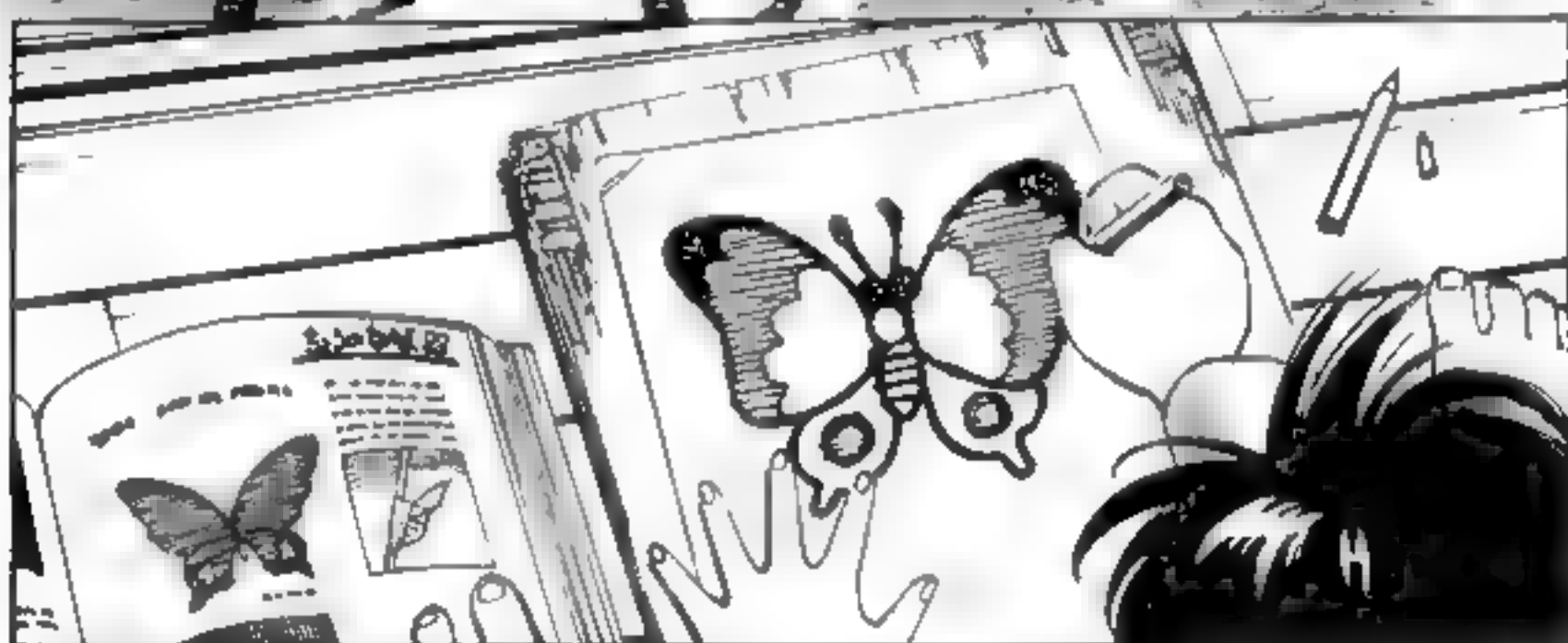






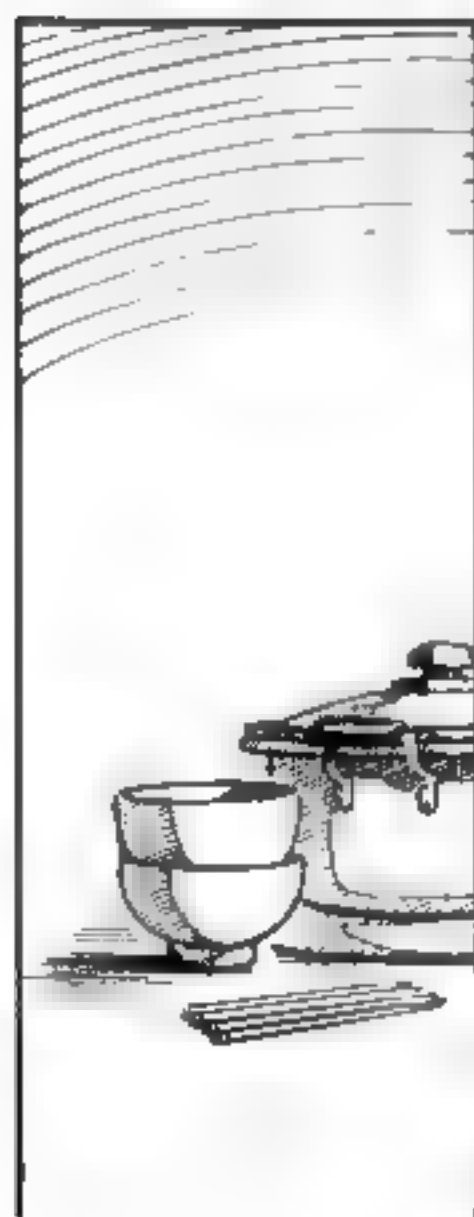
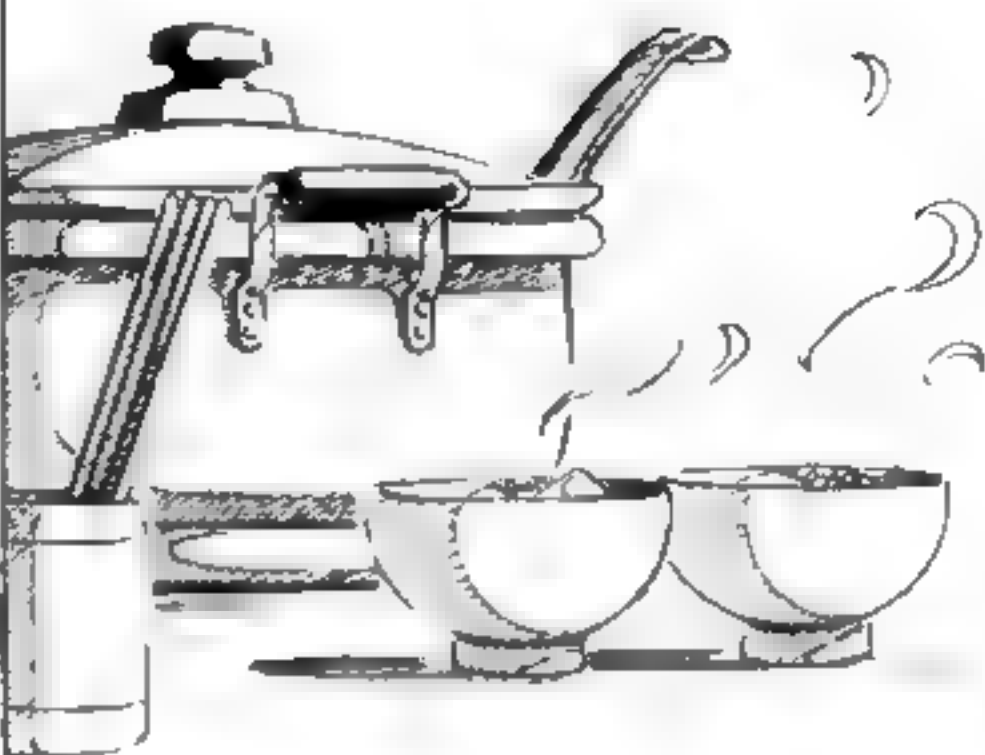












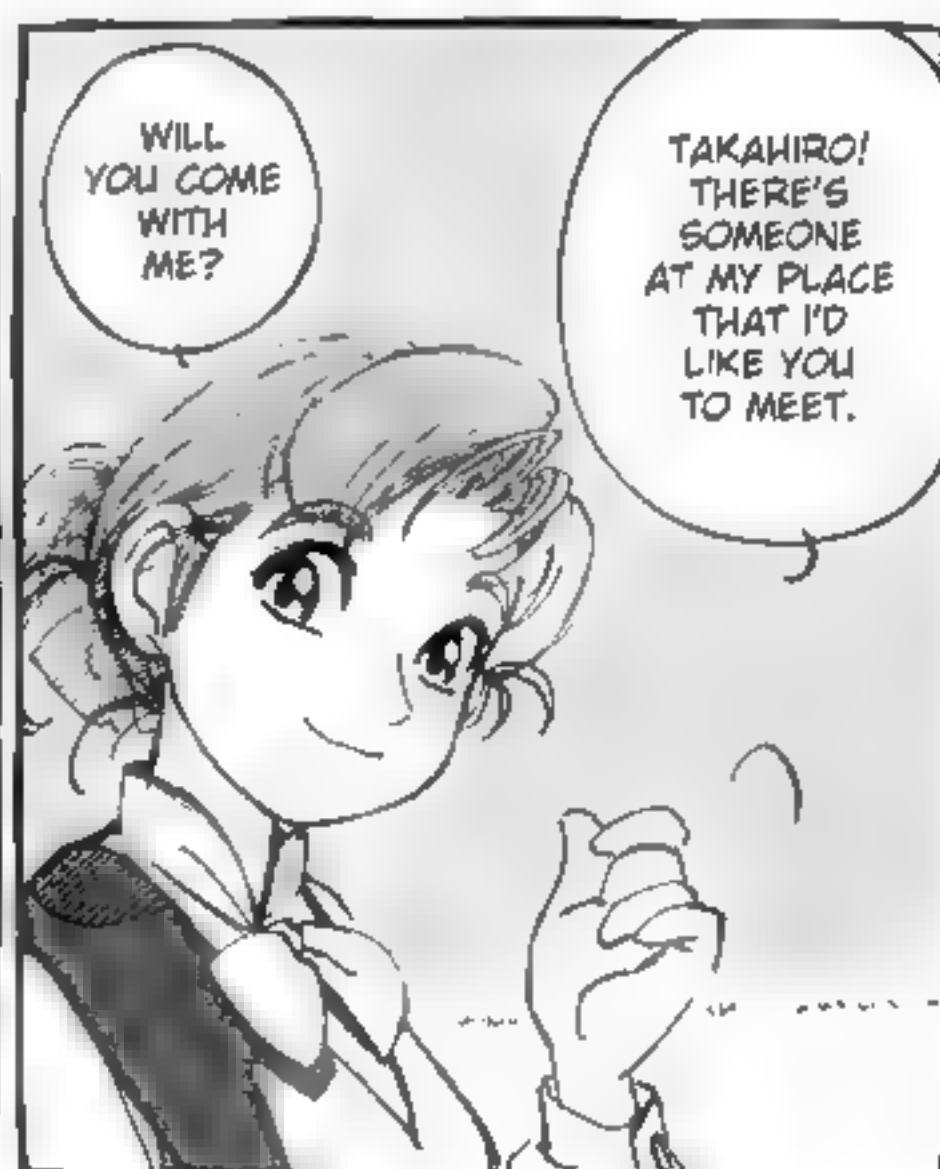


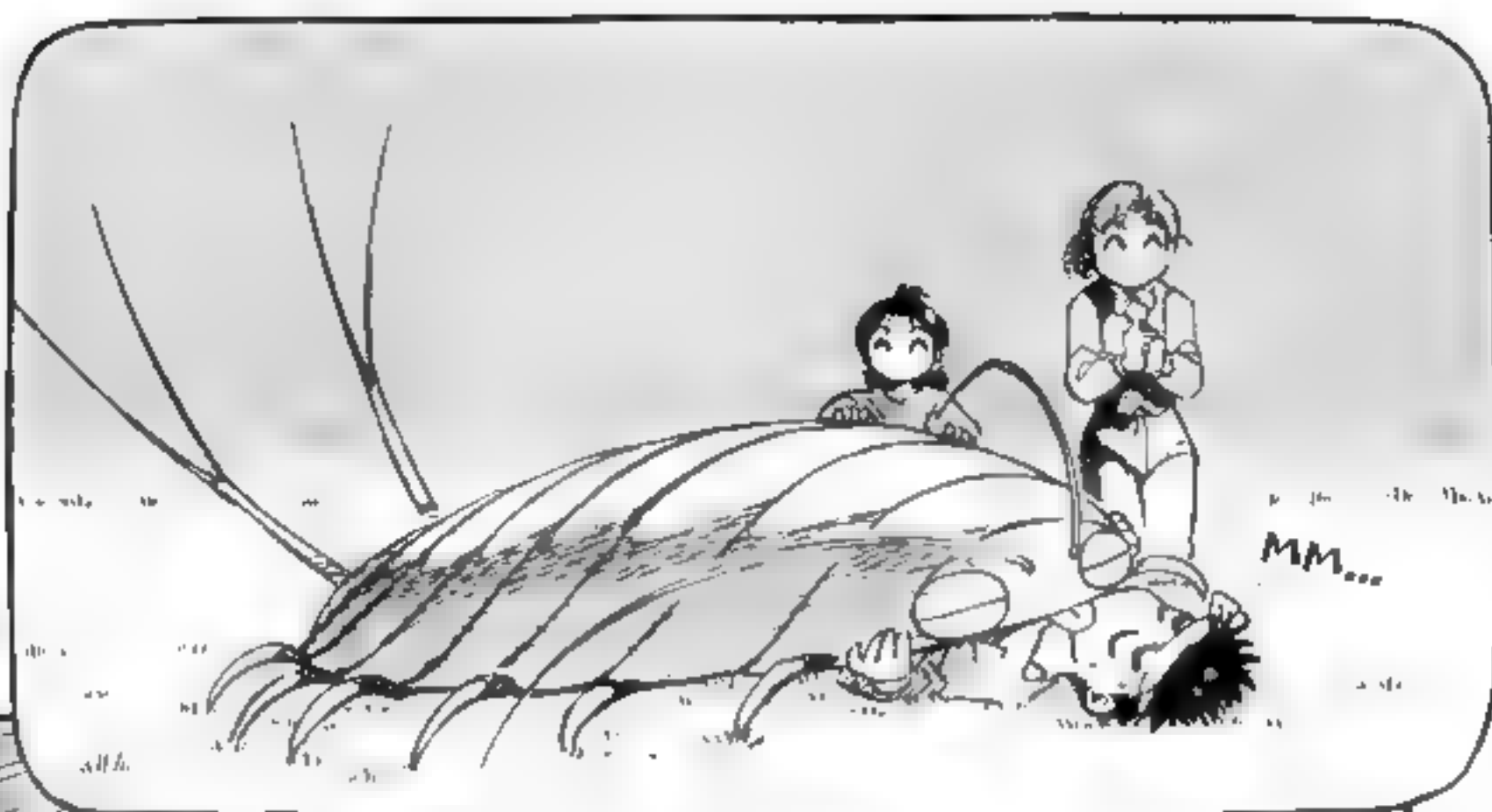




HELLO!







Story 30

Cafe Alpha





IT LOOKS
AS IF THIS
ROAD WAS
ORIGINALLY
MADE FOR
THE COTTAGE
TOWN AHEAD.



THE ASPHALT
ROAD DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE
MAINTAINED.
IT BECOMES
MORE AND
MORE UNEVEN.



IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE,
BUT THERE IS A
COFFEE SHOP AHEAD.

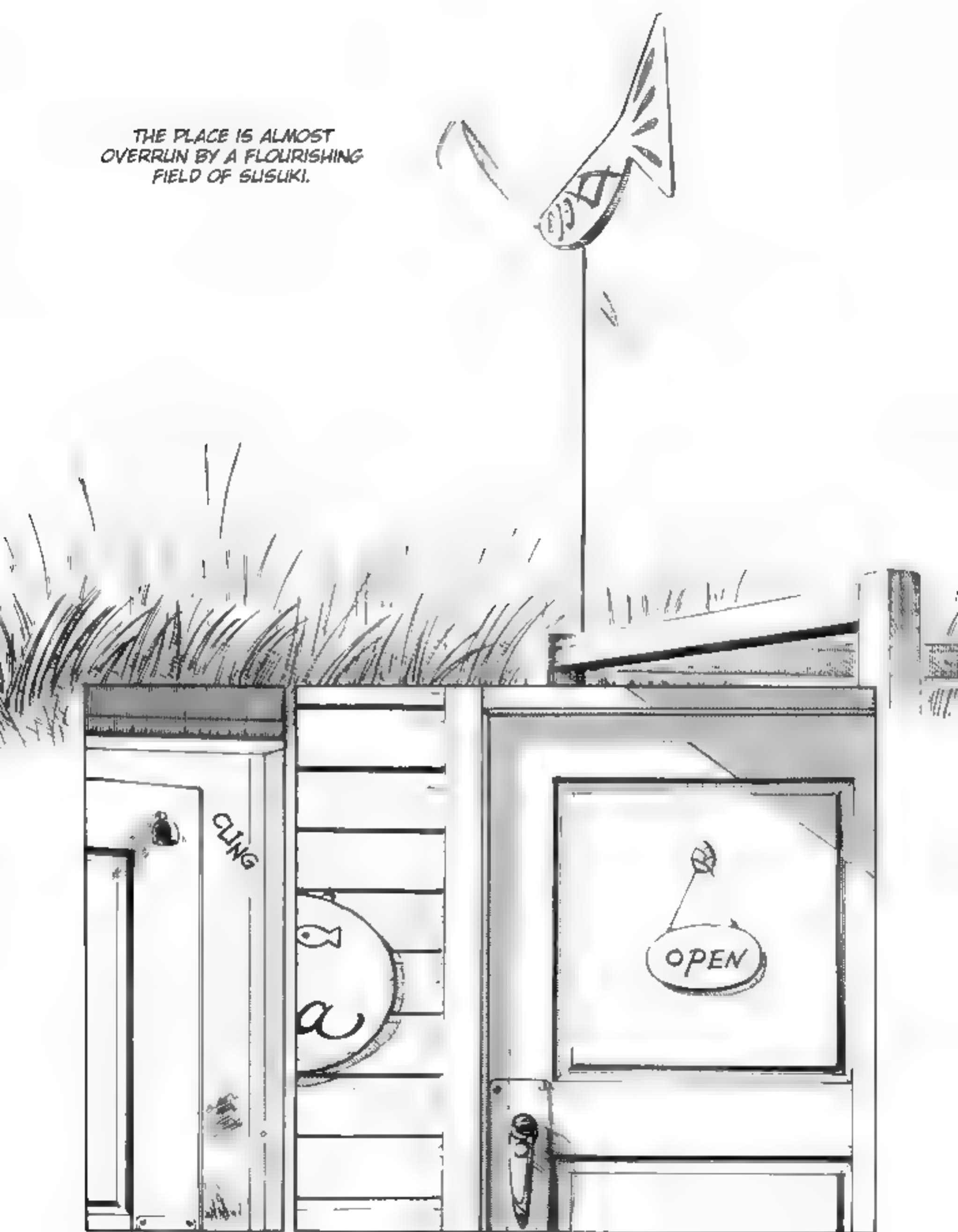


CAFE ALPHA.

A WHITE HOUSE,
WITH THE FEEL OF U.S. MILITARY HOUSING,
REMODELED TO INCLUDE A SHOP.



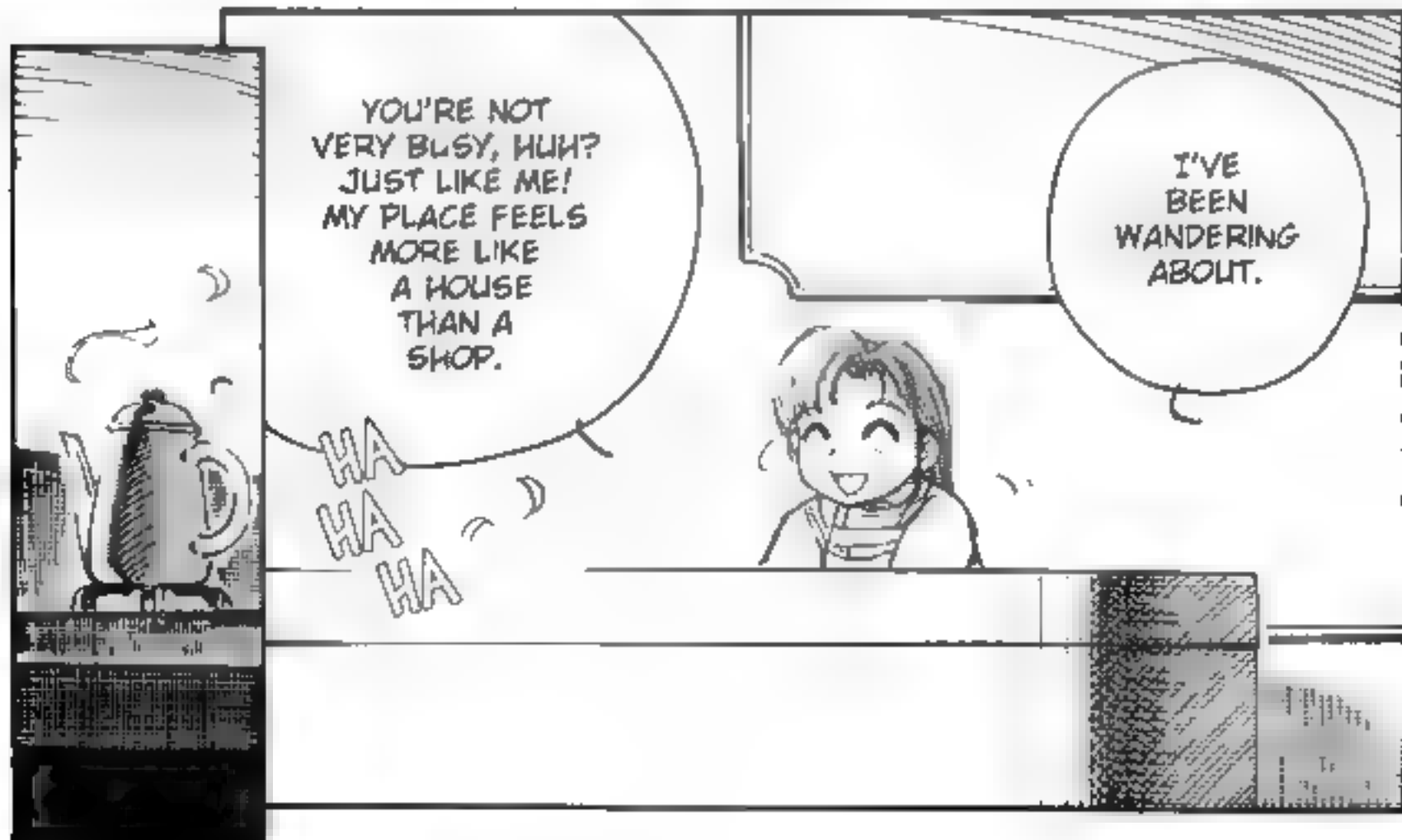
THE PLACE IS ALMOST
OVERRUN BY A FLOURISHING
FIELD OF SUSUKI.





OH! WELCOME!

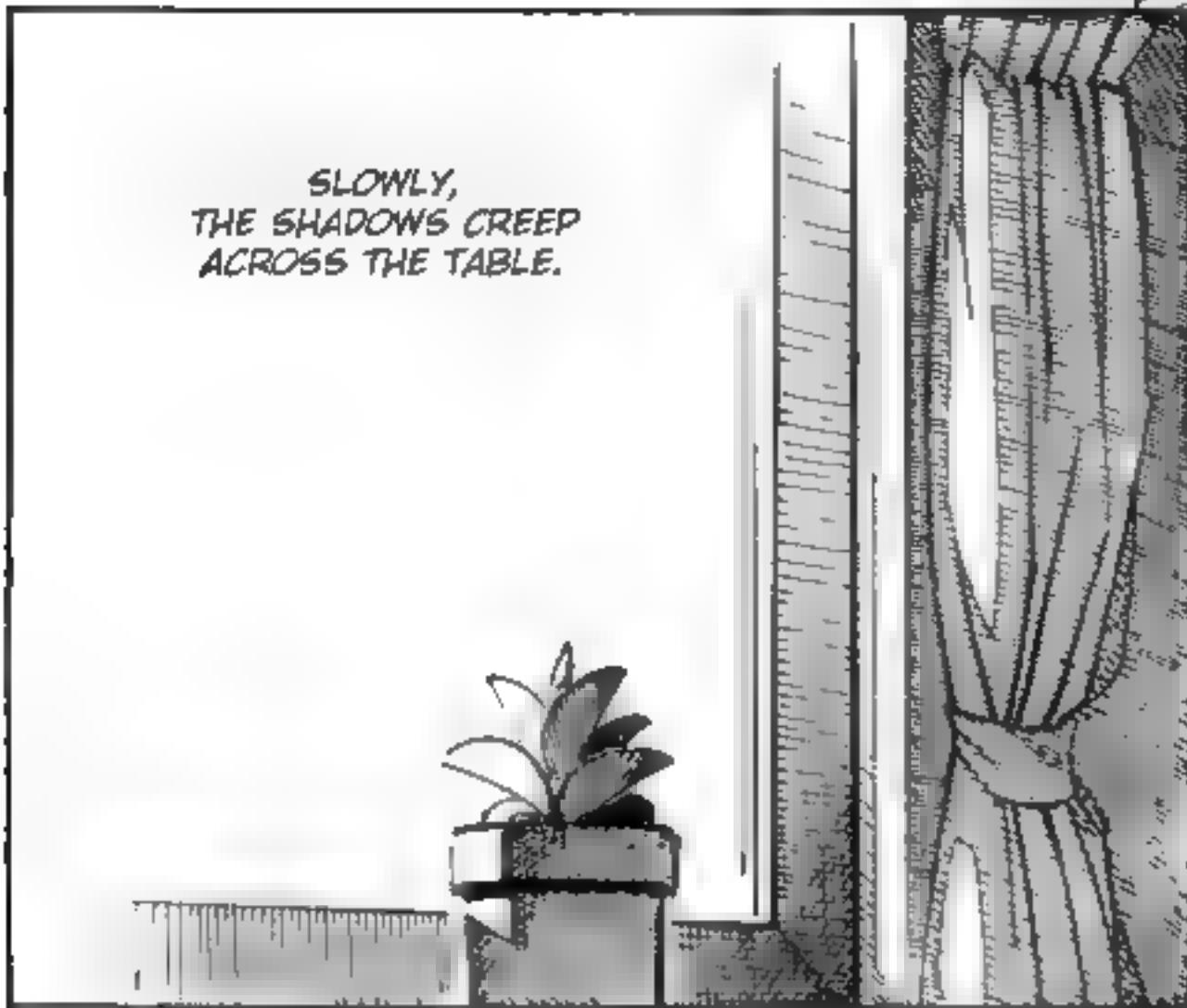
IT'S BEEN
A WHILE.





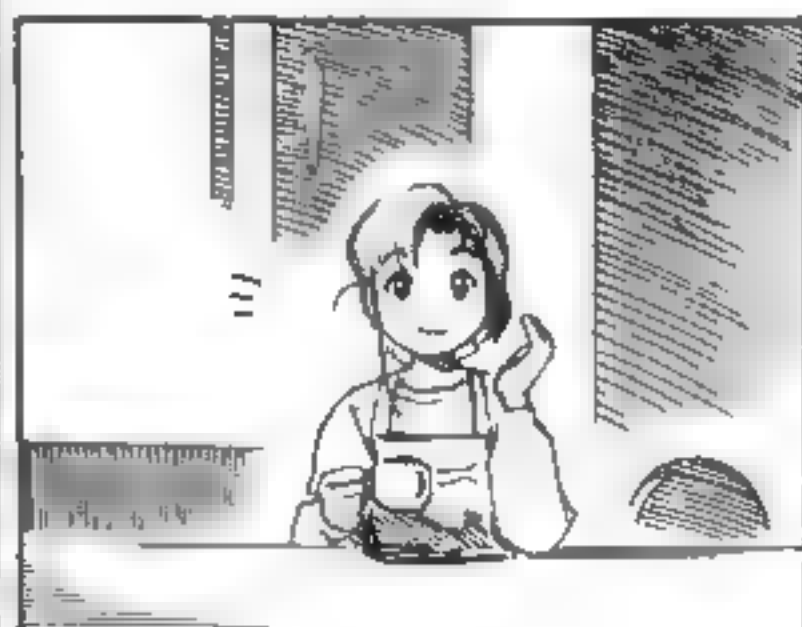
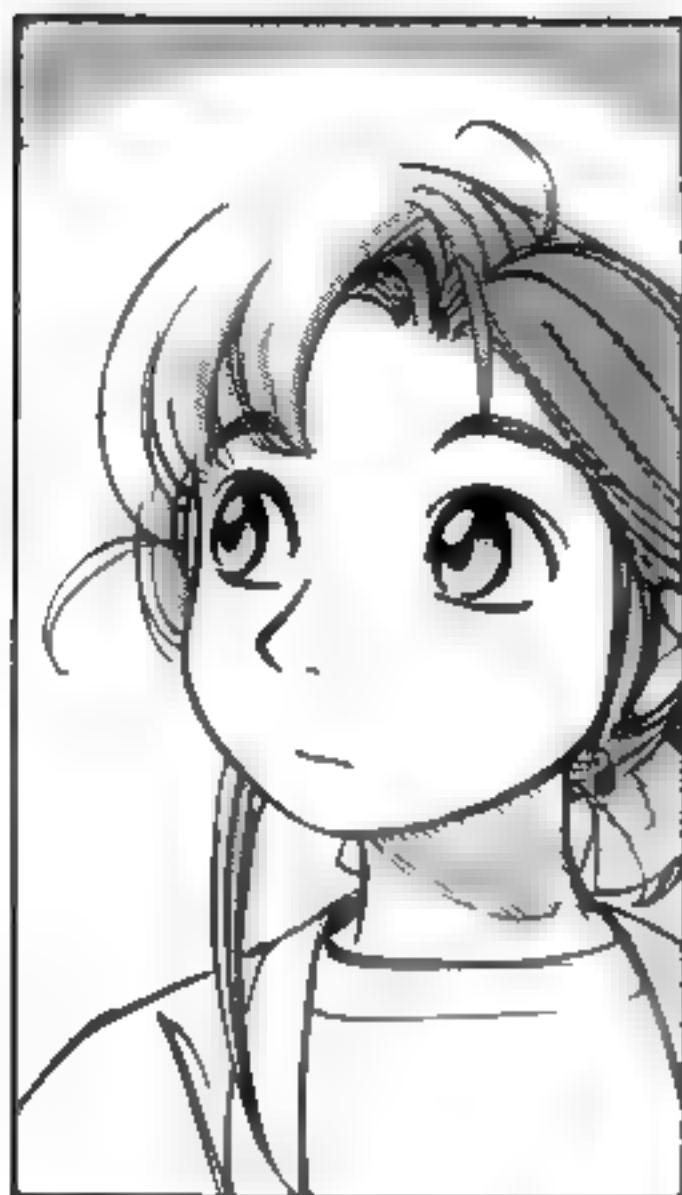


SLOWLY,
THE SHADOWS CREEP
ACROSS THE TABLE.



EVEN WITH AN INFREQUENT
CUSTOMER LIKE ME,
ALPHA CHATTERS
ABOUT THE DAY
TO DAY HAPPENINGS
OF HER LIFE
WITHOUT CARE.







I'M CERTAIN THAT
THOSE WHO MEET
HER REALIZE
OTHERWISE.

ALPHA
MAY THINK
THAT THERE
IS NOTHING
SPECIAL
ABOUT
HERSELF.



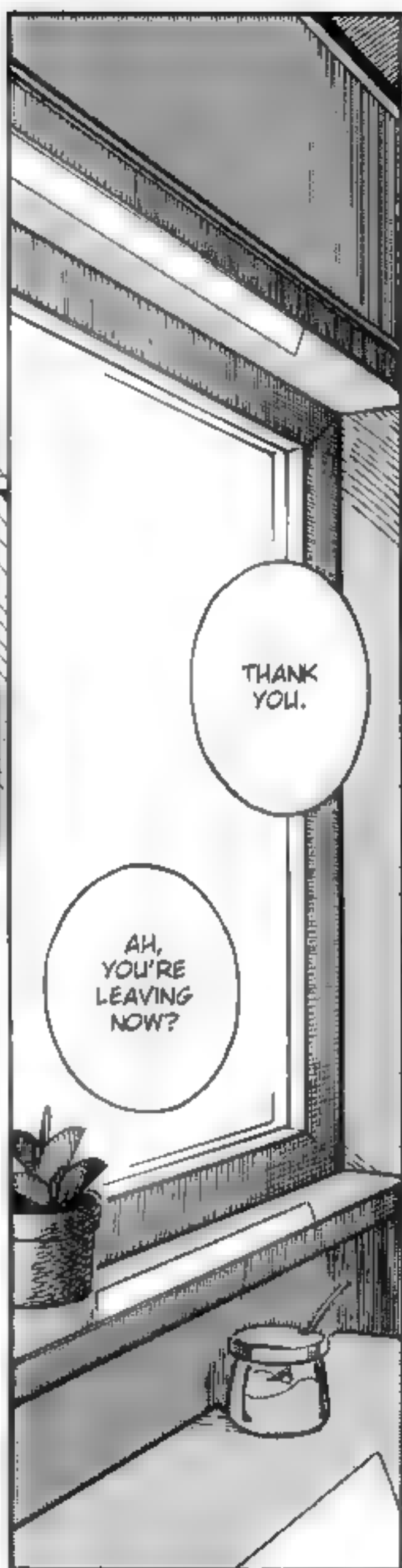
I THINK
THAT SHE
PROBABLY HAS
CUSTOMERS
WHO COME
HERE JUST
TO SEE THAT.

LIKE USUAL,
NO OTHER
CUSTOMERS
CAME.

WOULD
YOU LIKE
ANOTHER
CUP?

YES,
PLEASE.

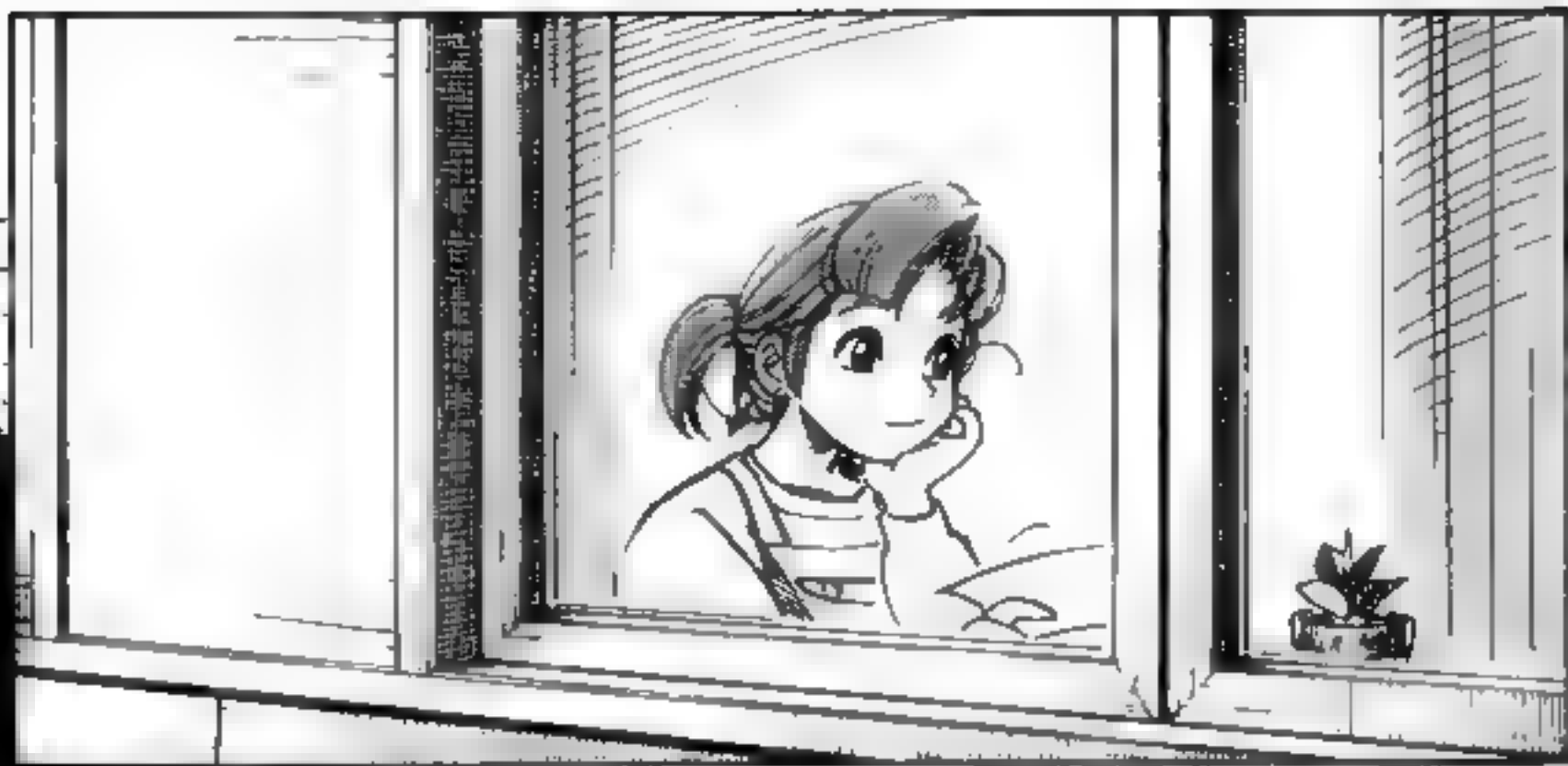






STILL, NO
MATTER
WHAT
HAPPENS,
I'LL PROB-
ABLY BE
BACK.

THIS SHOP
IS IN AN
AMAZINGLY
DISTANT AND
INCONVENIENT
LOCATION.



NO MATTER
HOW LONG IT
HAS BEEN,
HERE YOU
ARE ALWAYS
A REGULAR
CUSTOMER.

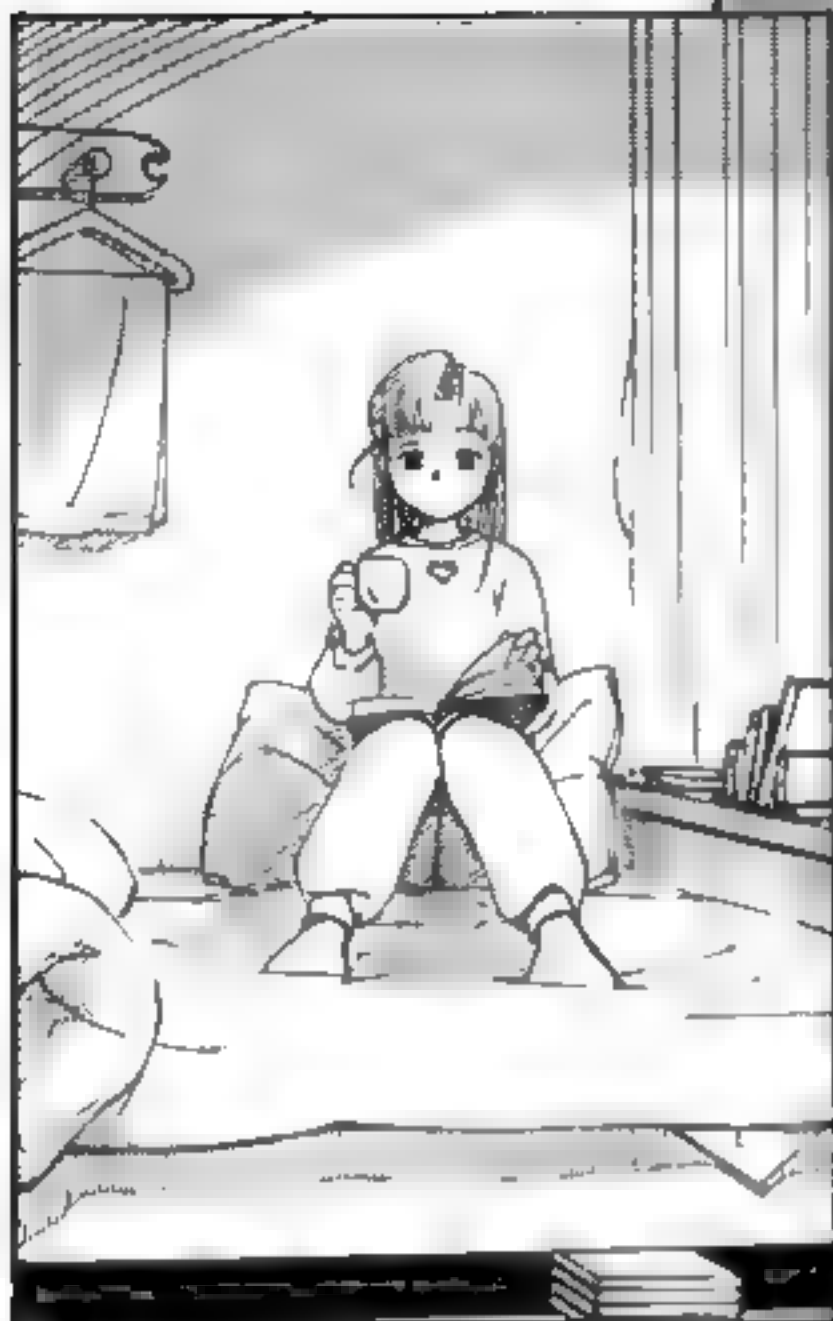


Story 30 - End



Story 34

Red Water

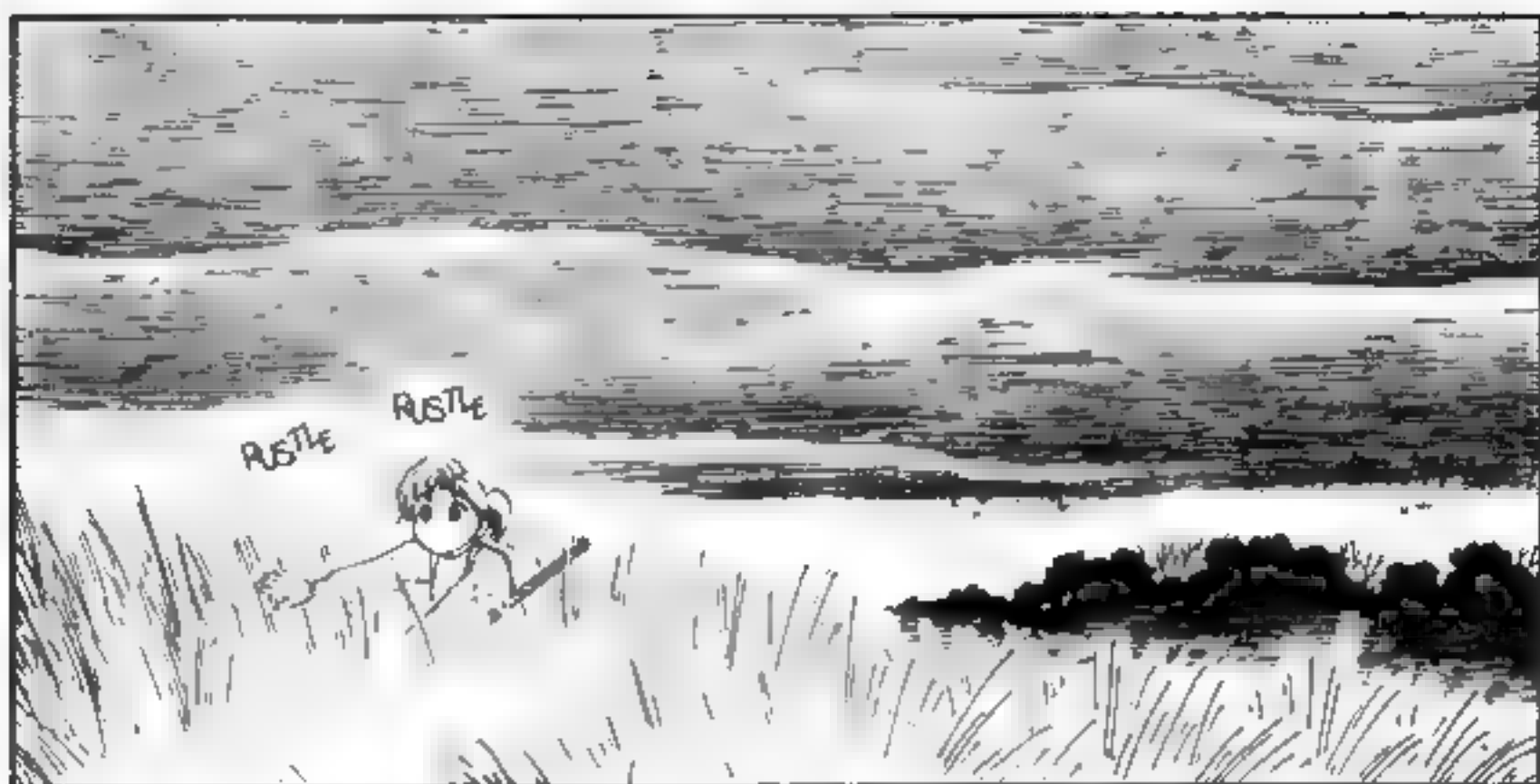


RECENTLY,
THE WATER
FROM THE
WELL WILL
OCCASION-
ALLY TURN
SALTY.

RUSTLE
RUSTLE

THERE
SHOULD BE
A VALVE
CONTROLLING
THE WATER
PIPE COMING
FROM THE
NORTHERN
TOWN.

SIGH...



SFX: <POURING DOWN>



IF I OPEN
THIS, AND
TURN THE
SWITCHOVER
VALVE
AT THE
HOUSE...



OOF!



OK
....



CAN I
HELP?



AH,
SORRY.

I THINK
MY HEART
JUST
STOPPED
...

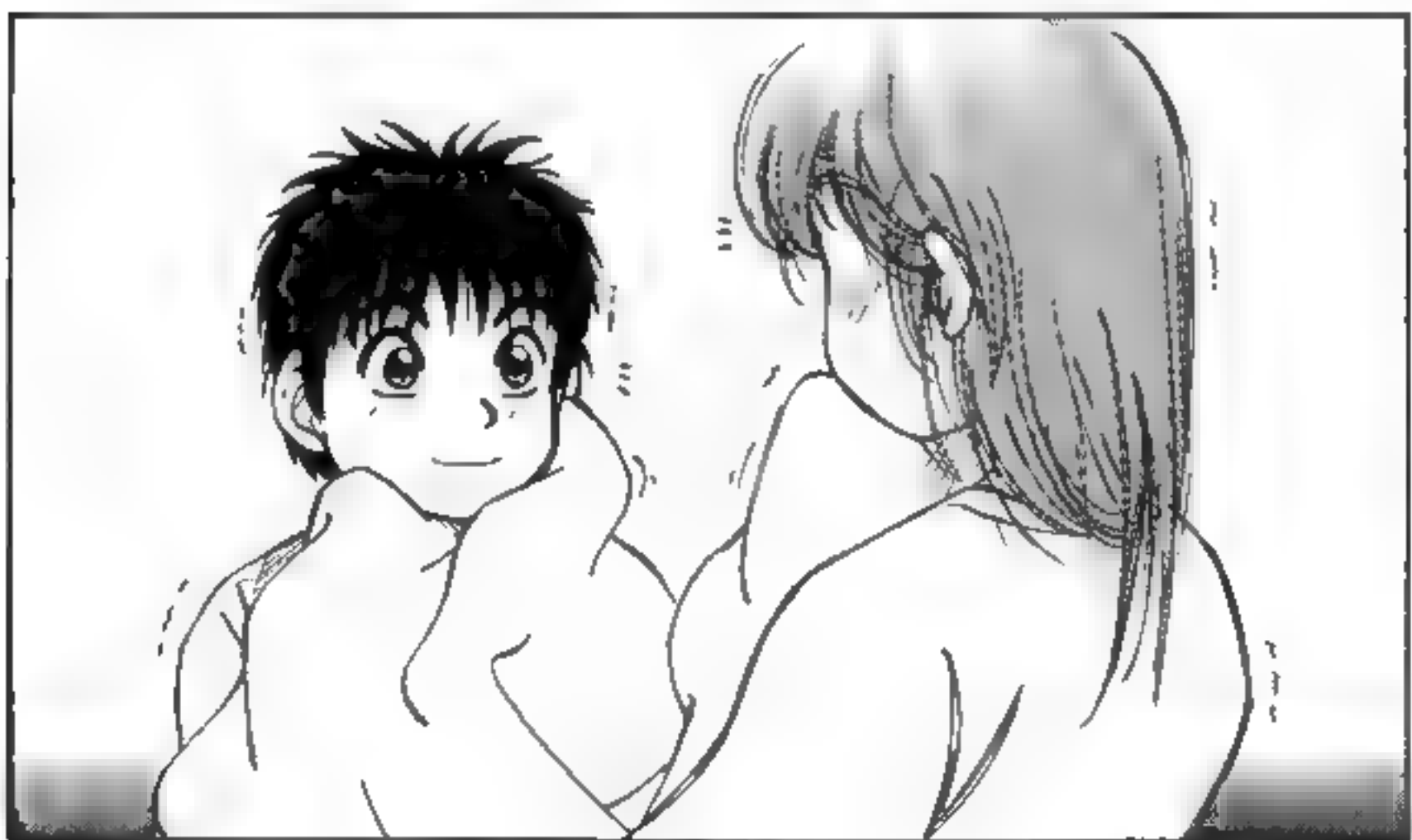
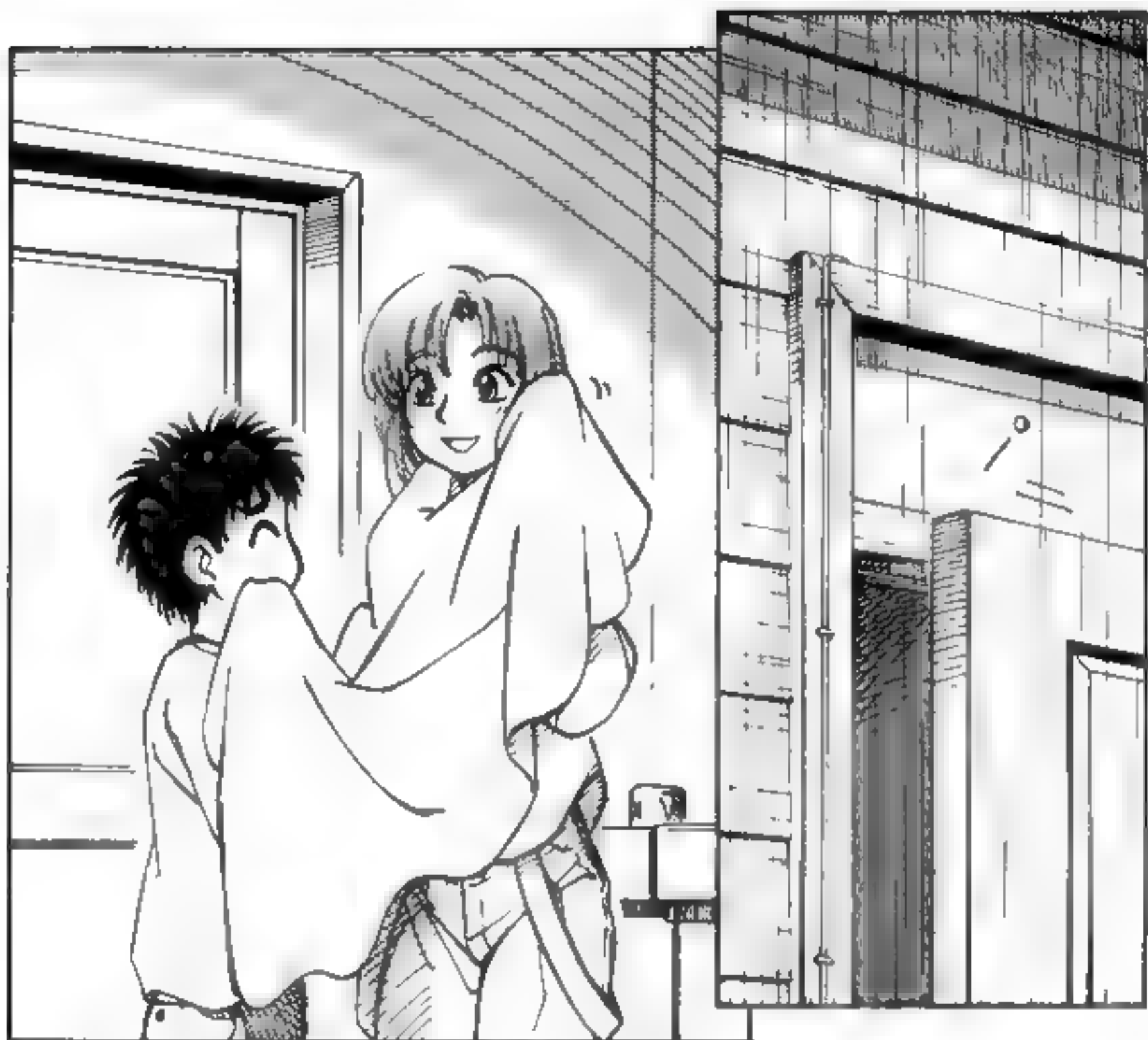
Ah? heart?



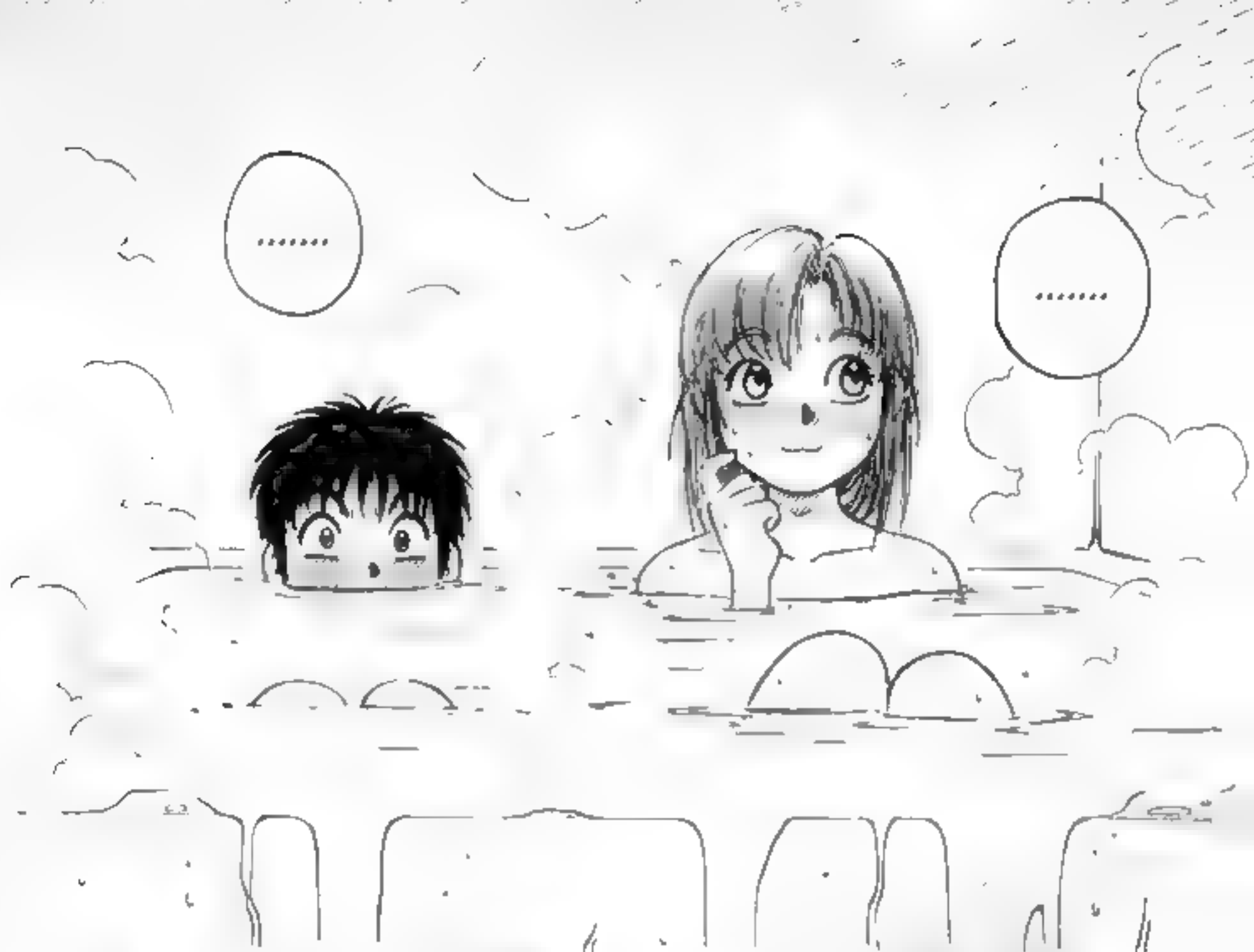
I
HEARD
SOMETHING
RUSTLING.

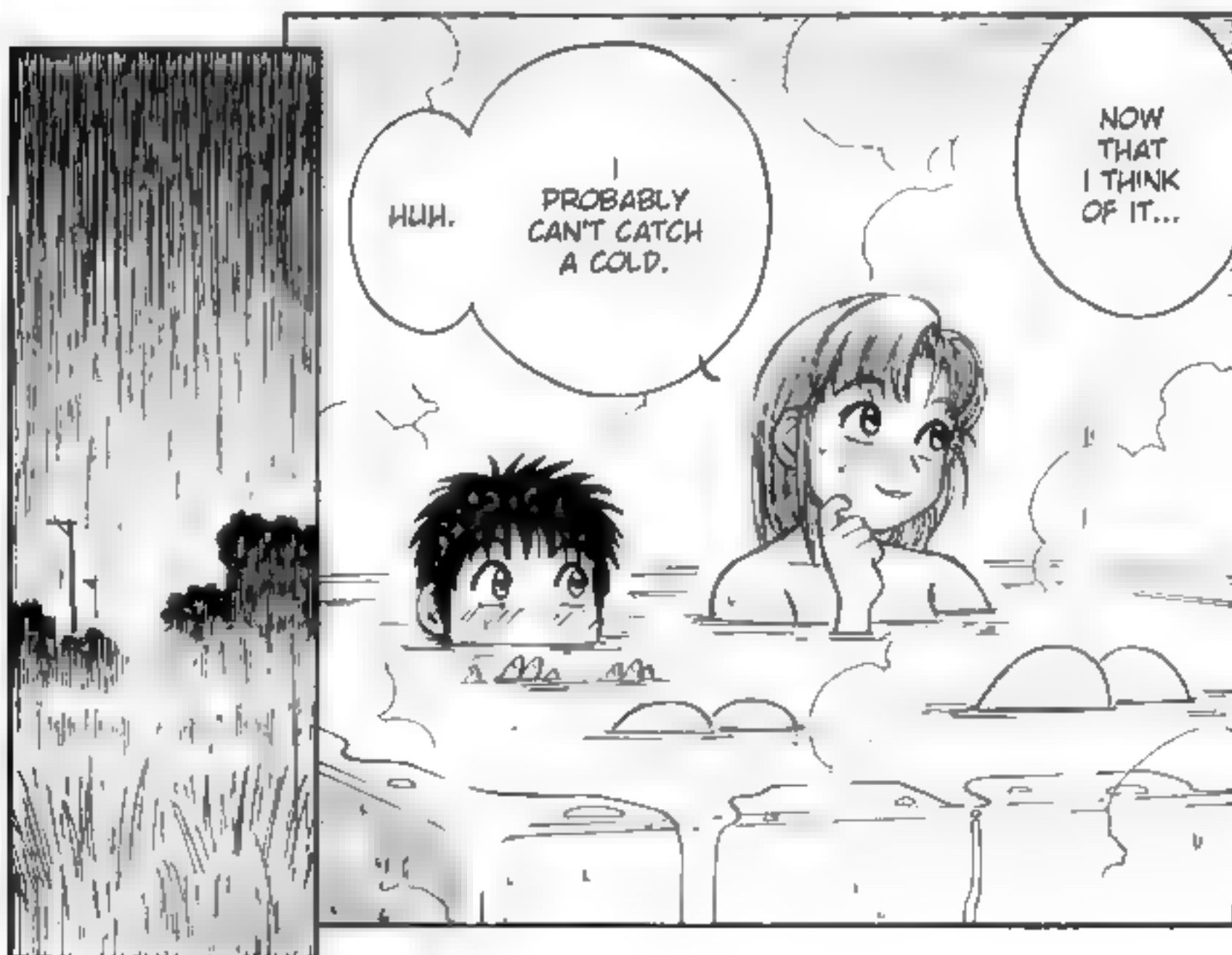
.....
TAKA-
HIRO!

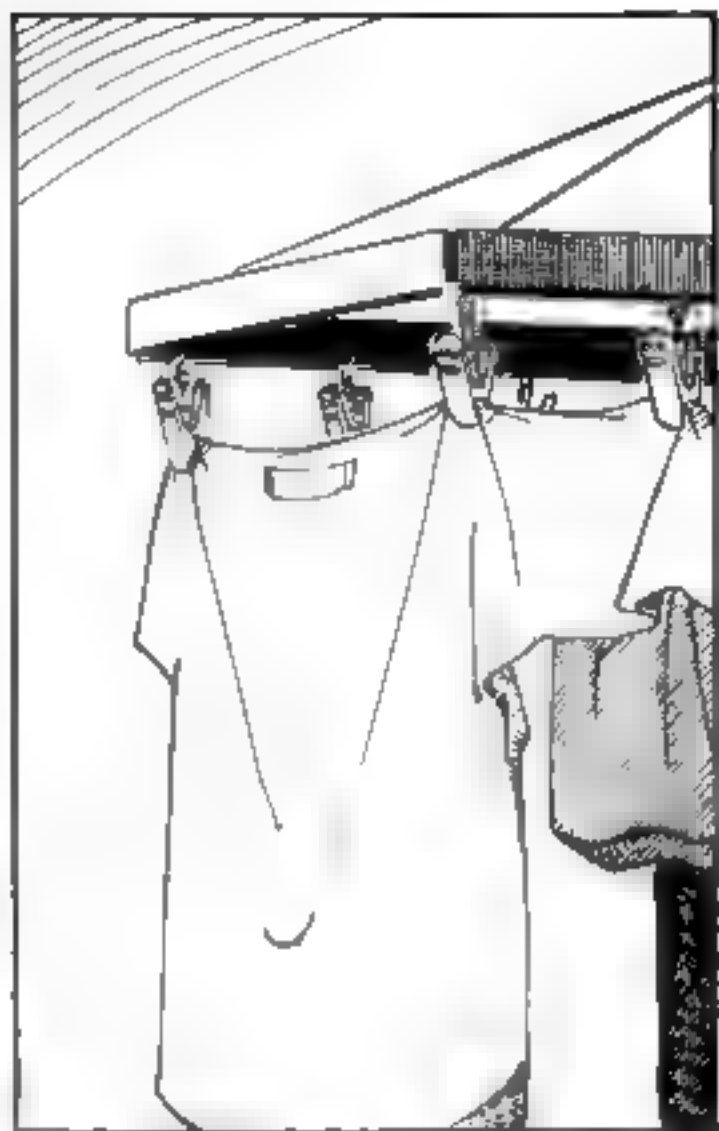


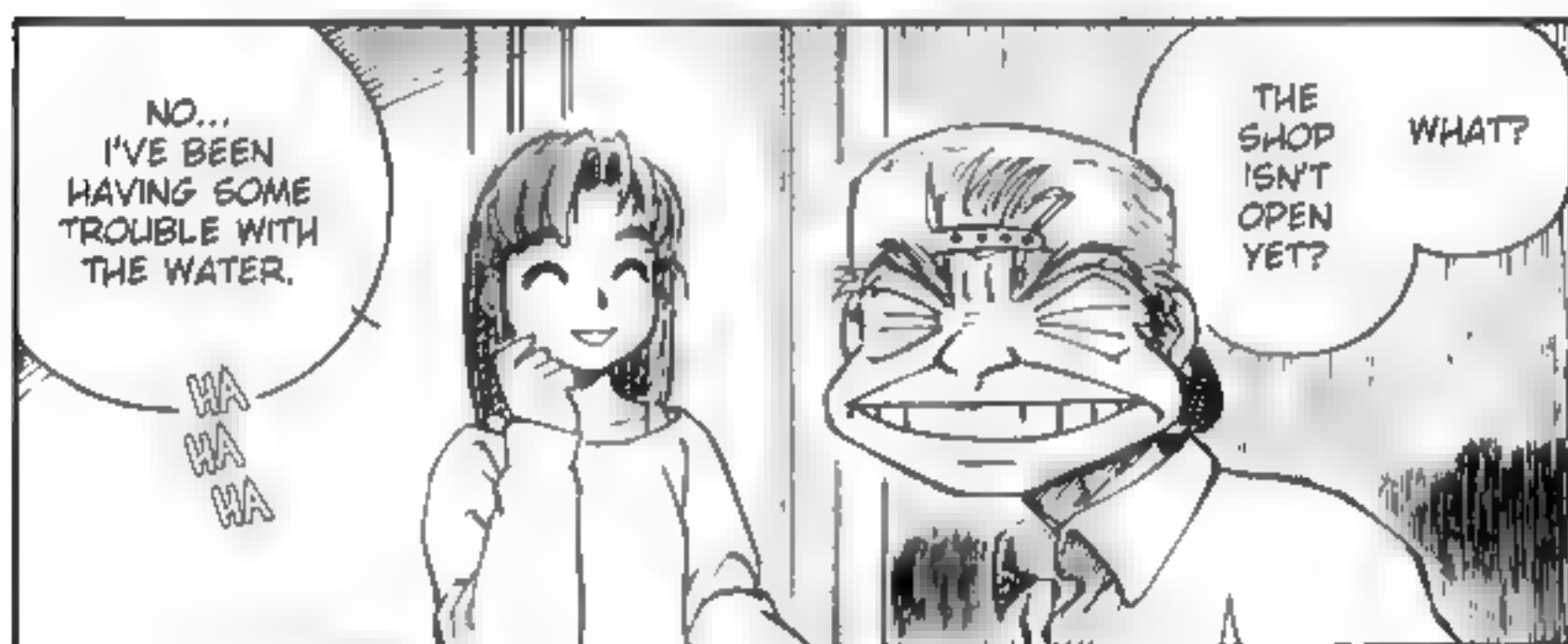




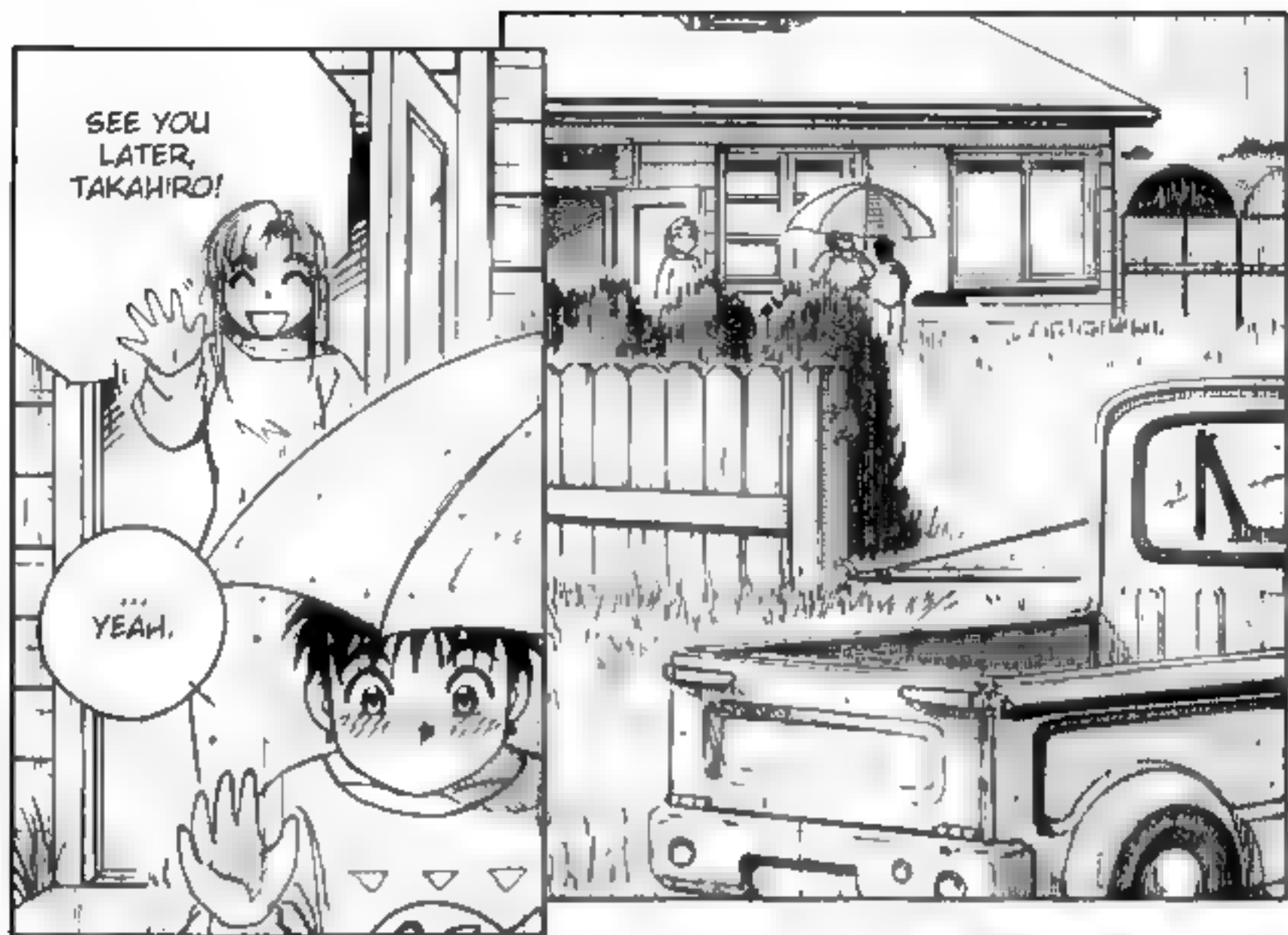
















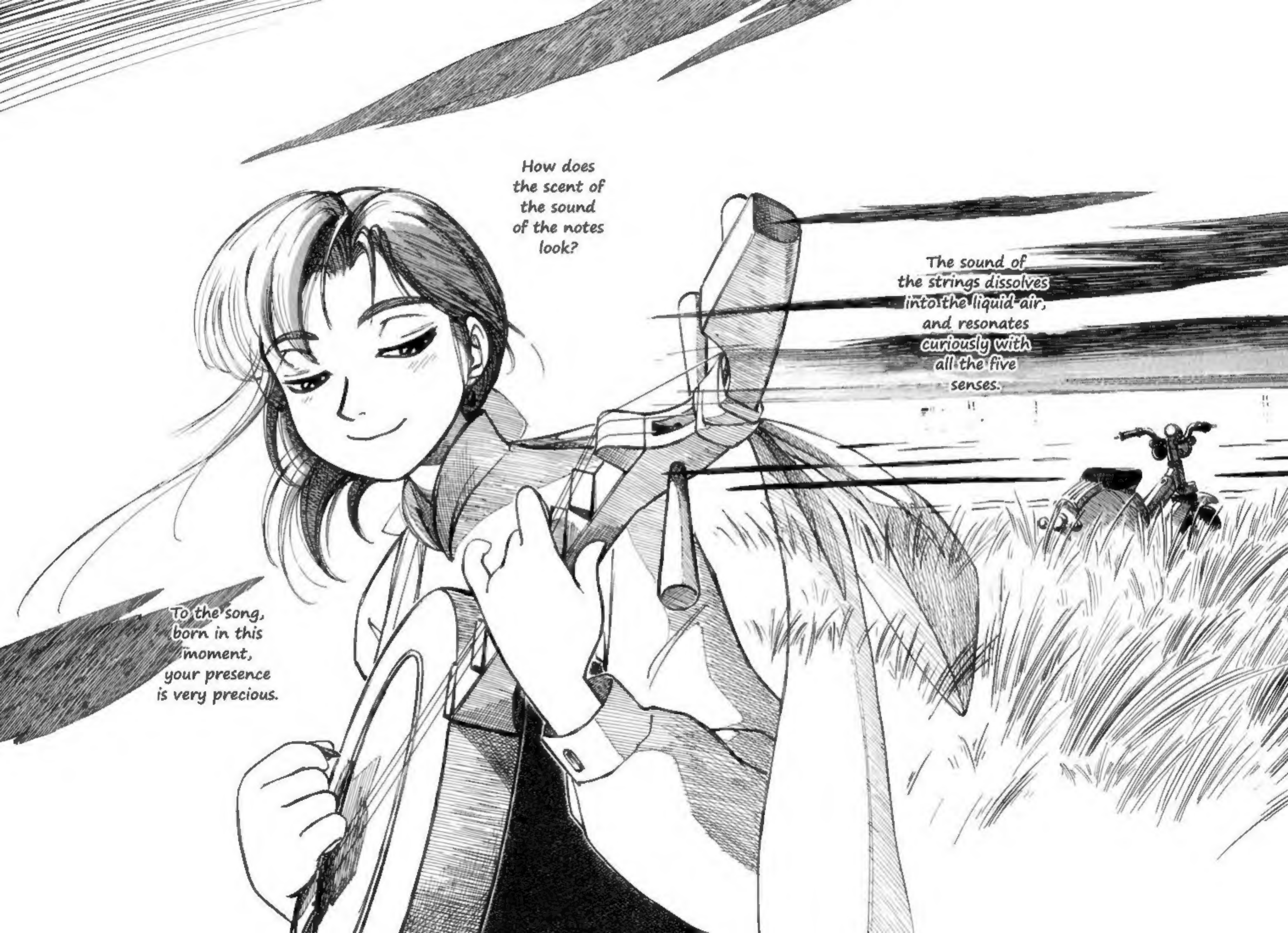


Short Essay Improvised Song

Today,
I play
for you.

The salty
wind has
begun to
blow gently
from the
sea.





How does
the scent of
the sound
of the notes
look?

The sound of
the strings dissolves
into the liquid air,
and resonates
curiously with
all the five
senses.

To the song,
born in this
moment,
your presence
is very precious.

The sweetest
time of all.

If it pleases you,
come sing with me.
There is yet
time before
the night.





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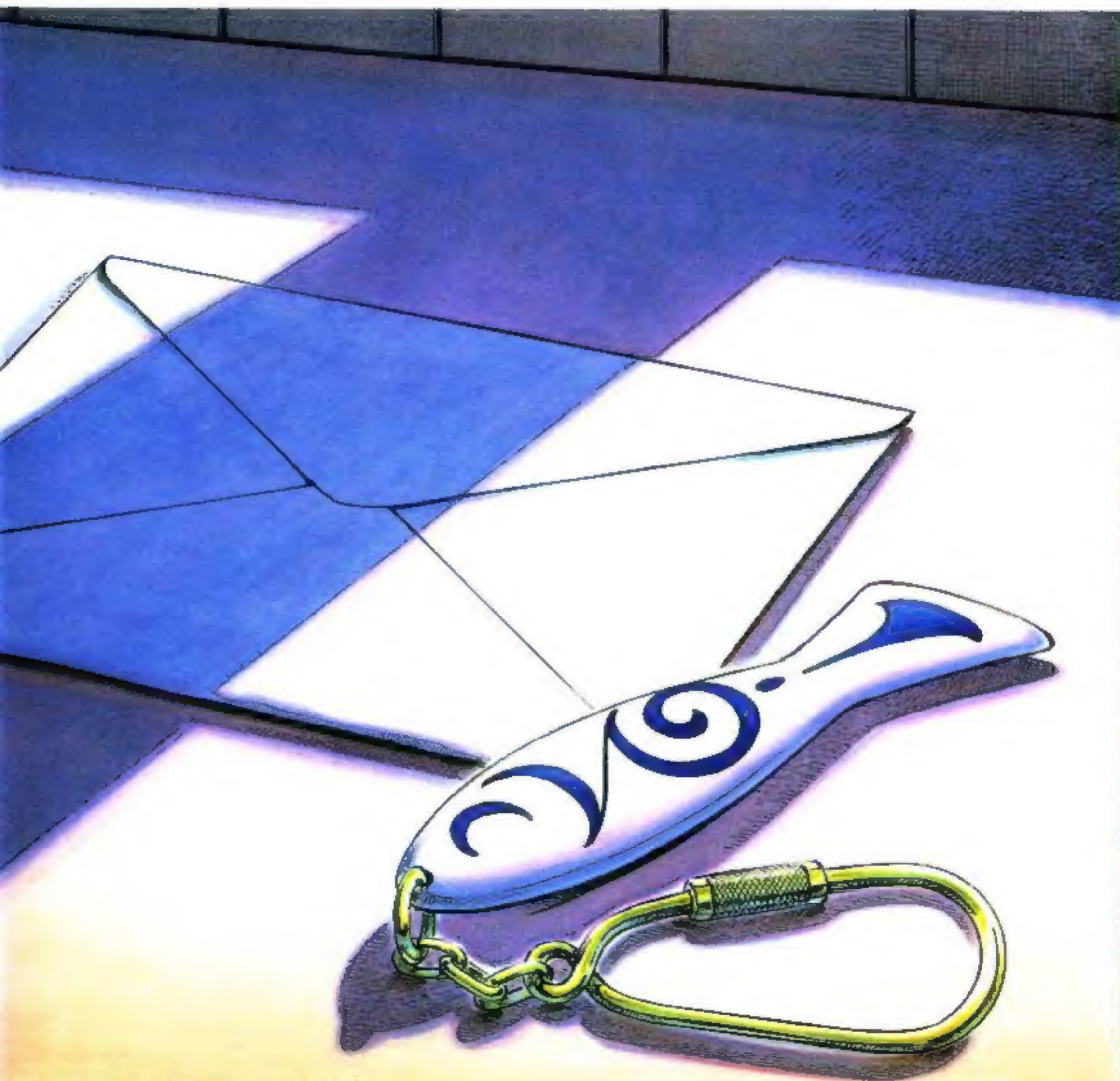
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LET'S GO WITH MAKKI'S BAIT!

8/97

